

JUL 24 1937
OCLC 345734

MARCH, 1937

SM
I

Detective COMICS

10¢



BRAND NEW!
ACTION-PACKED
STORIES IN
COLOR!

MARCH, 1937

Detective COMICS

10¢



BRAND NEW!
ACTION-PACKED
STORIES IN
COLOR!

SPEED SAUNDERS

AND THE RIVER PATROL

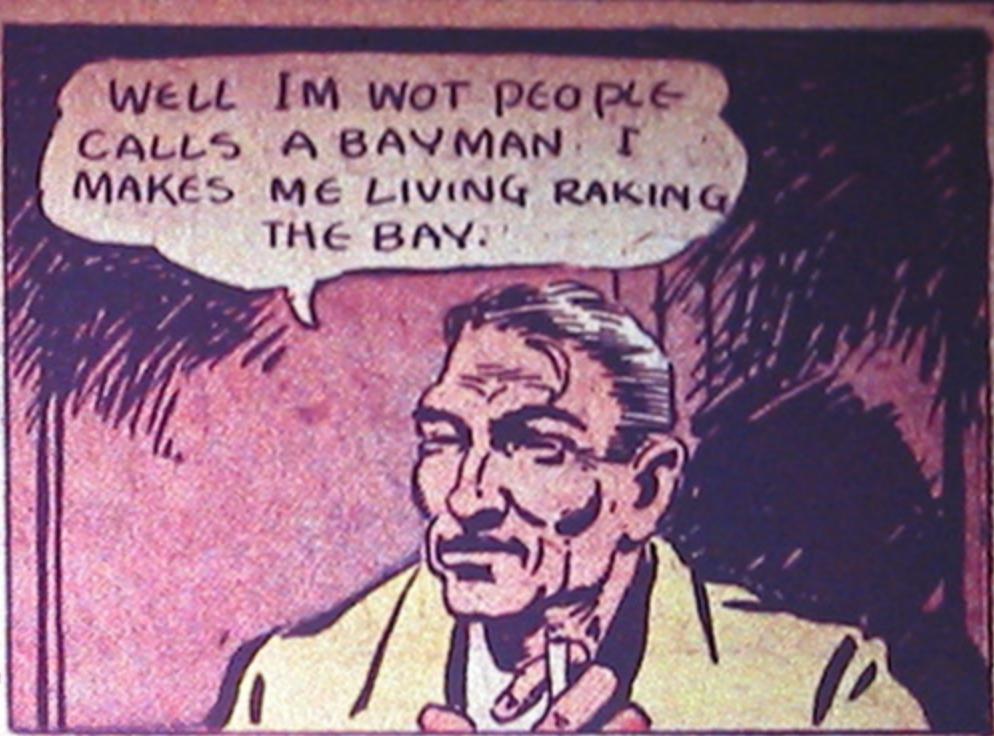


IN EVERY LARGE CITY THERE ARE THE G-MEN - IN EVERY LARGE SEAPORT THERE ARE G-MEN KNOWN AS THE HARBOR POLICE.

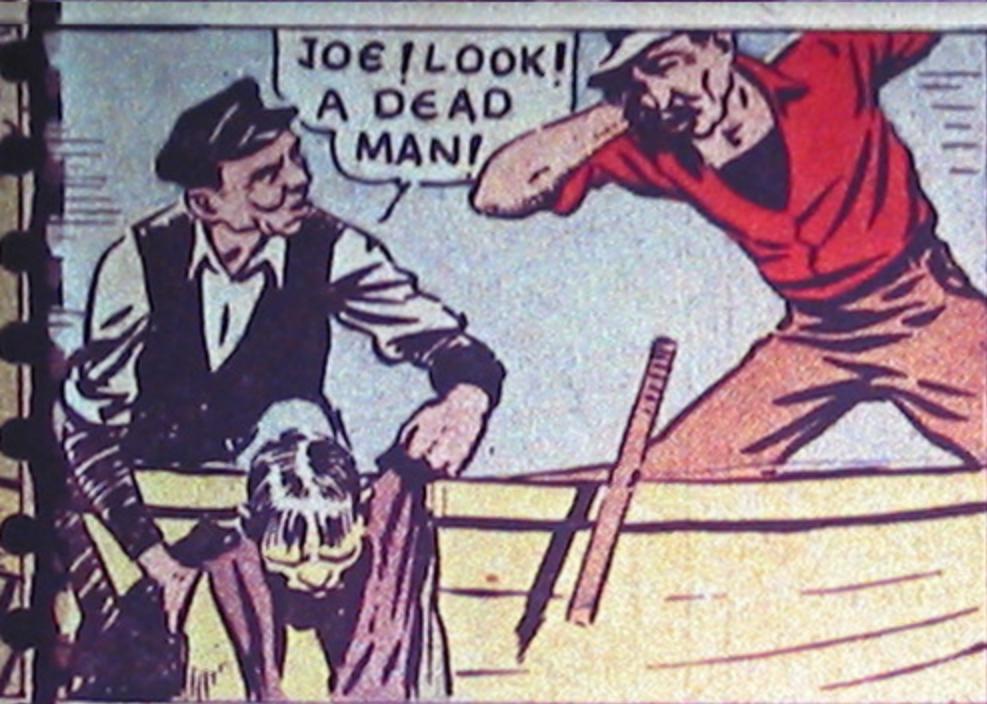
"SPEED" CYRIL SAUNDERS IS A SPECIAL OPERATIVE IN A UNIT OF THE RIVER PATROL.

NOW FOR A NICE QUIET EVENING AT HOME - A BOOK, MY PIPE -

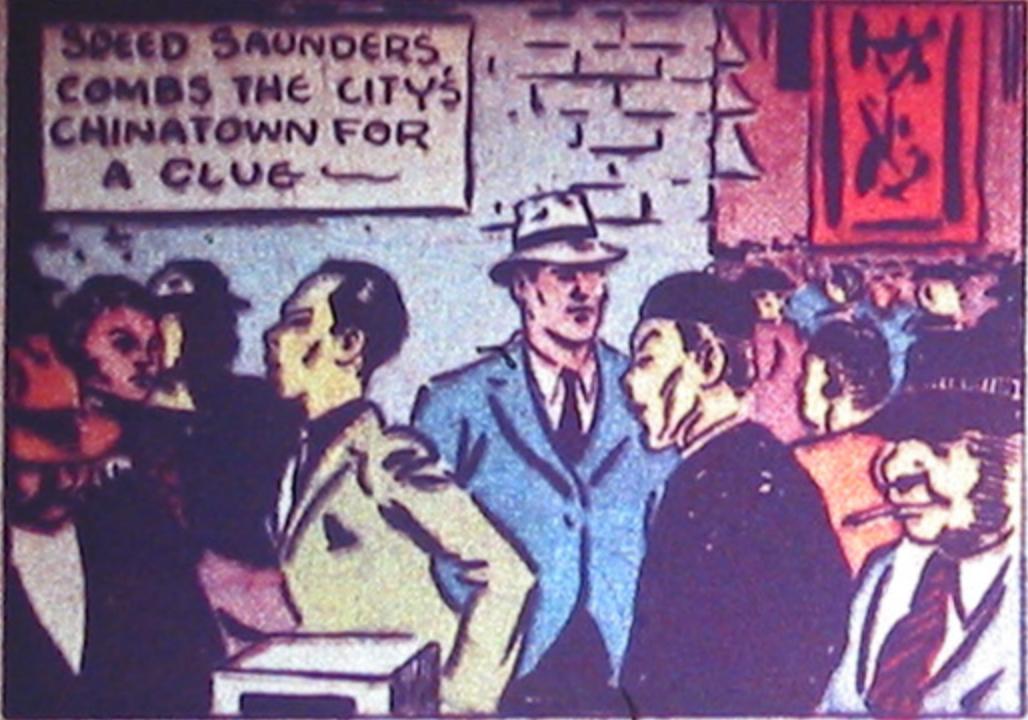




ME AND ME PARTNER JOE PLUM-WG
BIN A' TRAWLIN' AND DIGGIN' IN THE
BAY FER NIGH ON TO 30 YEARS-



SPEED SAUNDERS
COMBS THE CITY'S
CHINATOWN FOR
A CLUE —



LISTEN LU - YOU KNOW
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF
CHINATOWN - ARE THERE
ANY TONG WARS GOING ON?

DOLLY, N
THIS DUM
JURE IS
GETTING DE
ON?



AT THE MORGUE
SPEED INSPECTS
THE BODIES OF
THE CHINAMEN

YOU'RE RIGHT, DOC!
THESE ARE REAL
ORIENTAL
CHINAMEN



NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO TELL ME THAT THEY
FLOATED HERE FROM
CHINA?

OH NO - BUT
I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!

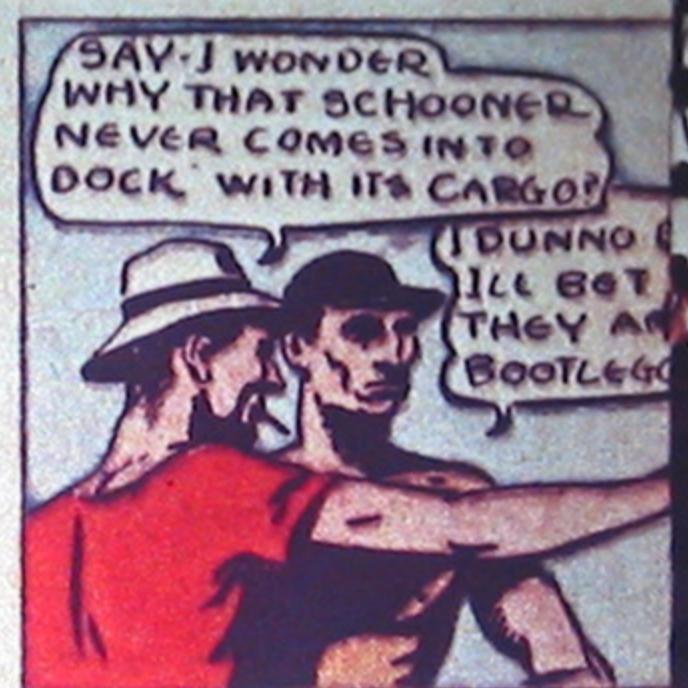


FOR WEEKS
SPEED LIVES
AT THE DOCK

AND WORKING AS A STEVEDORE
HE IS ABLE TO WATCH THE SEA
AND THE BOATS

SAY - I WONDER
WHY THAT SCHOONER
NEVER COMES INTO
DOCK WITH ITS CARGO?

I DUNNO
I'LL BET
THEY ARE
BOOTLEGGER



YES SONNY ALL
YOU GOT TO DO IS
TAKE ME TO THAT
BOAT AND
LEAVE ME.

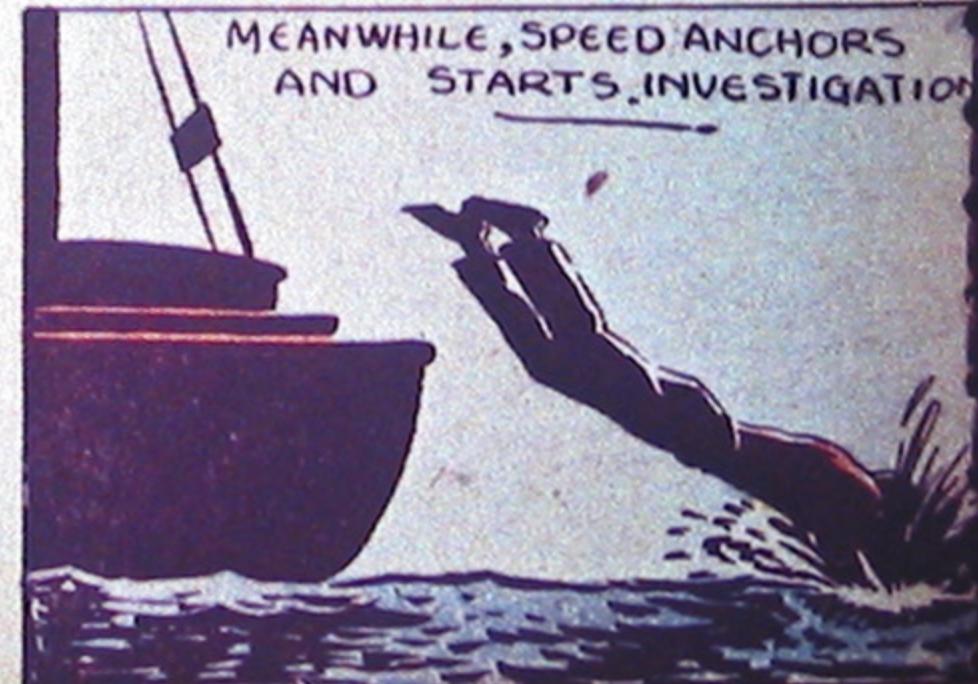
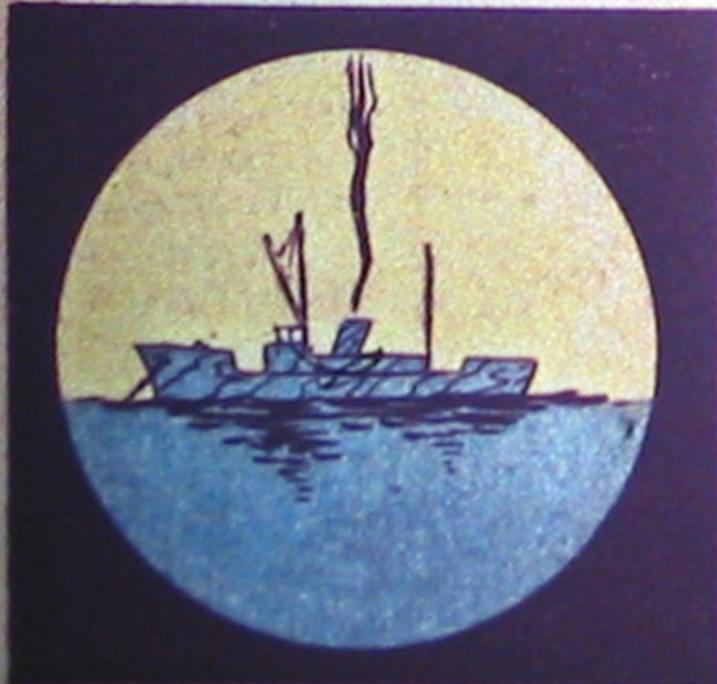
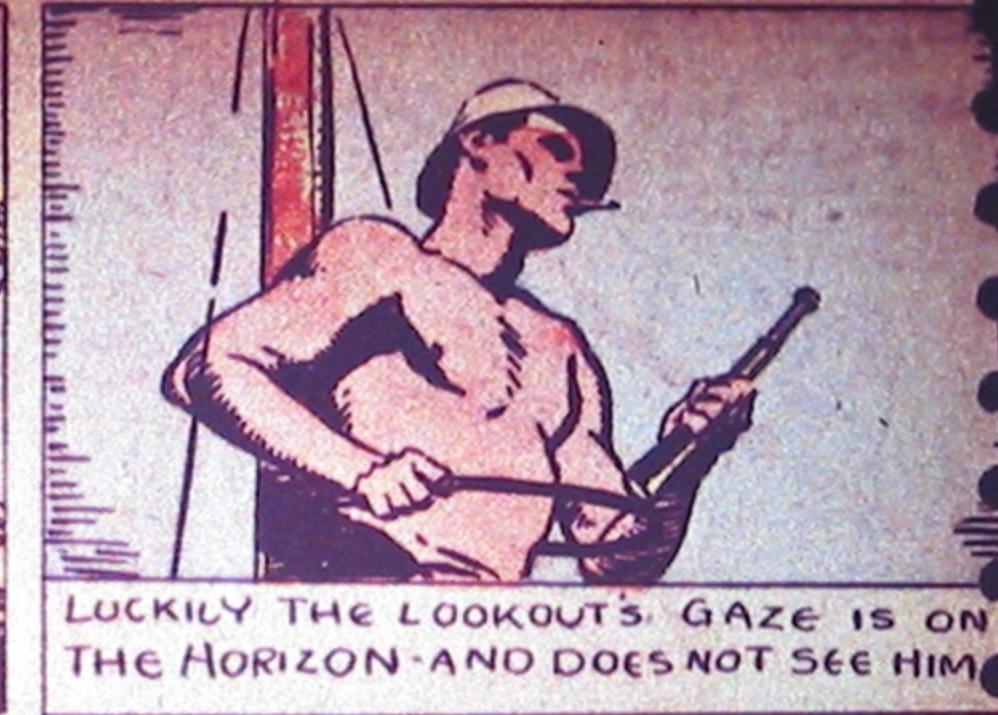
GEE, MISTER,
AIN'TCHA SCARED
THEM GUYS IS
CUTTHROATS?

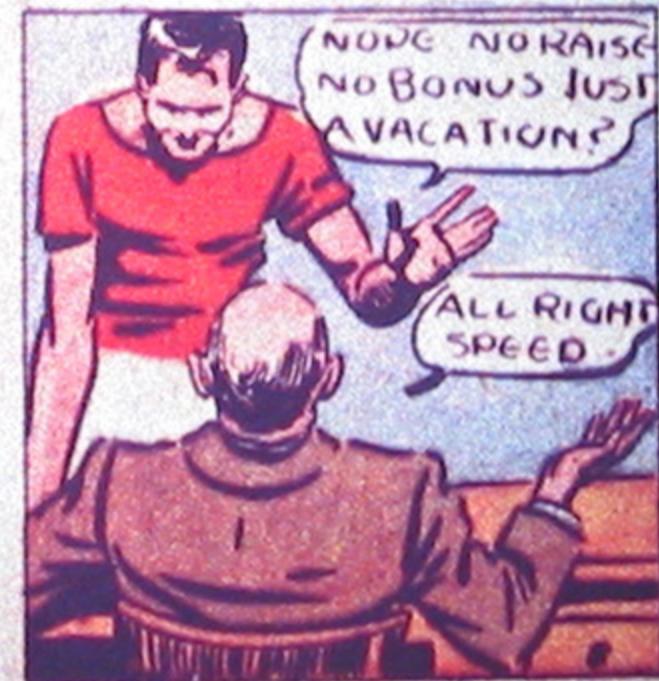
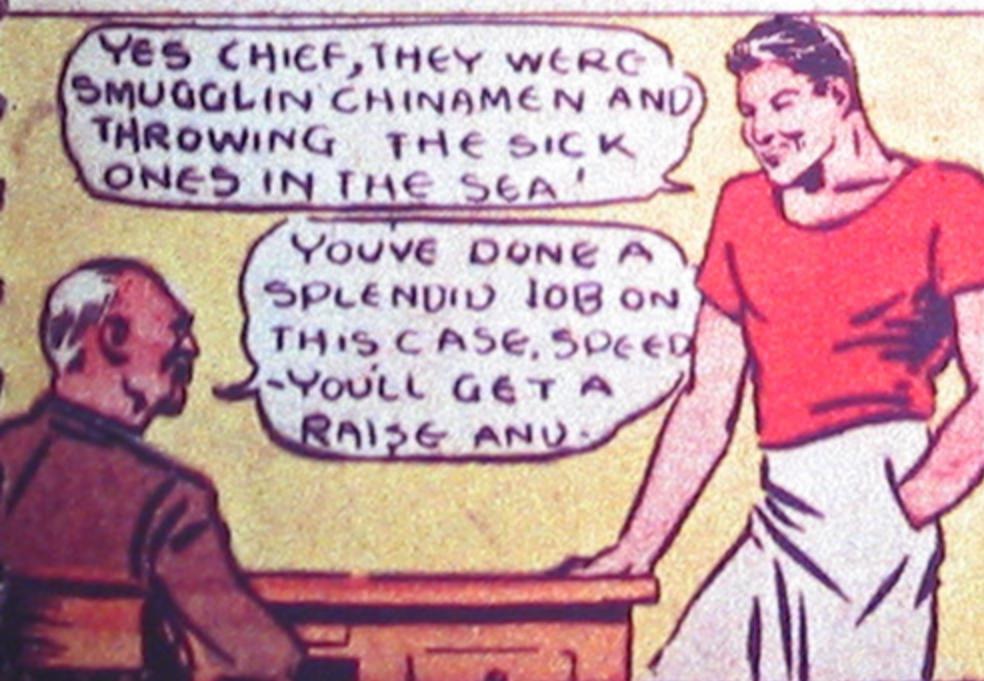
THINGS ARE TOO
QUIET TO SUIT
ME - MAYBE THEY
ARE HAVING TEA.





SPEED TRAILS THE MARIA-



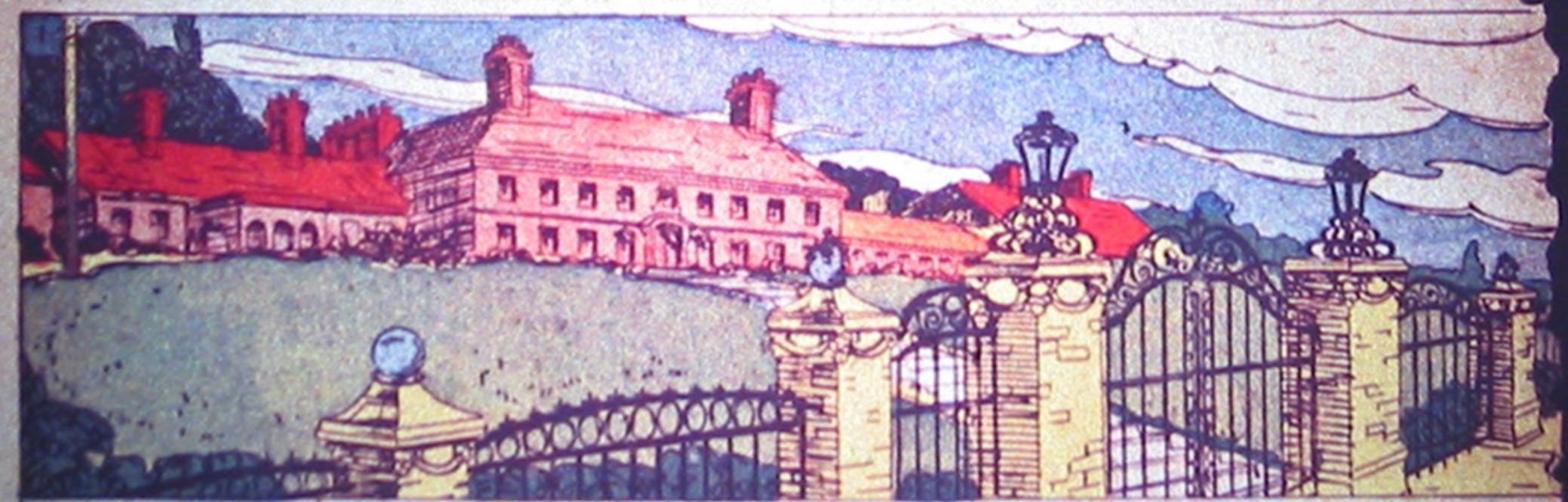


THE END

A solid black rectangular panel with the words "THE END" written in large, bold, yellow letters.

COSMO, THE PHANTOM OF DISGUISE

ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ELVÉN



THE PALATIAL RESIDENCE OF GREGORY DILLINGWATER, AN ECCENTRIC AND EXTREMELY WEALTHY OLD MAN.



HE LIVES ALONE WITH HIS MANSERVANT, BUCKLEY



DILLINGWATER COLLECTS PRECIOUS GEMS AS A HOBBY

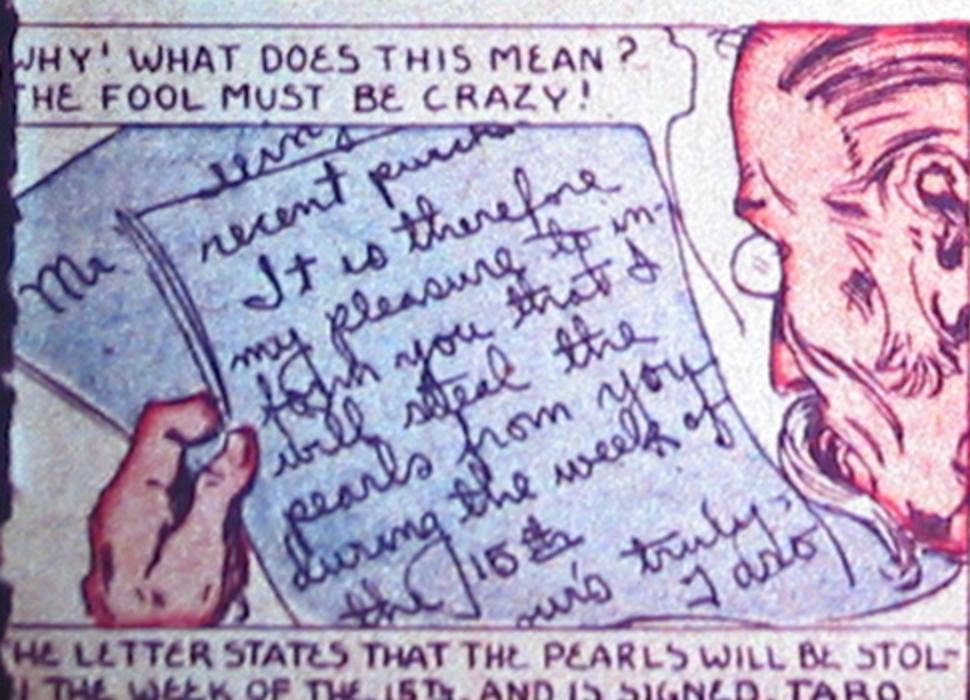
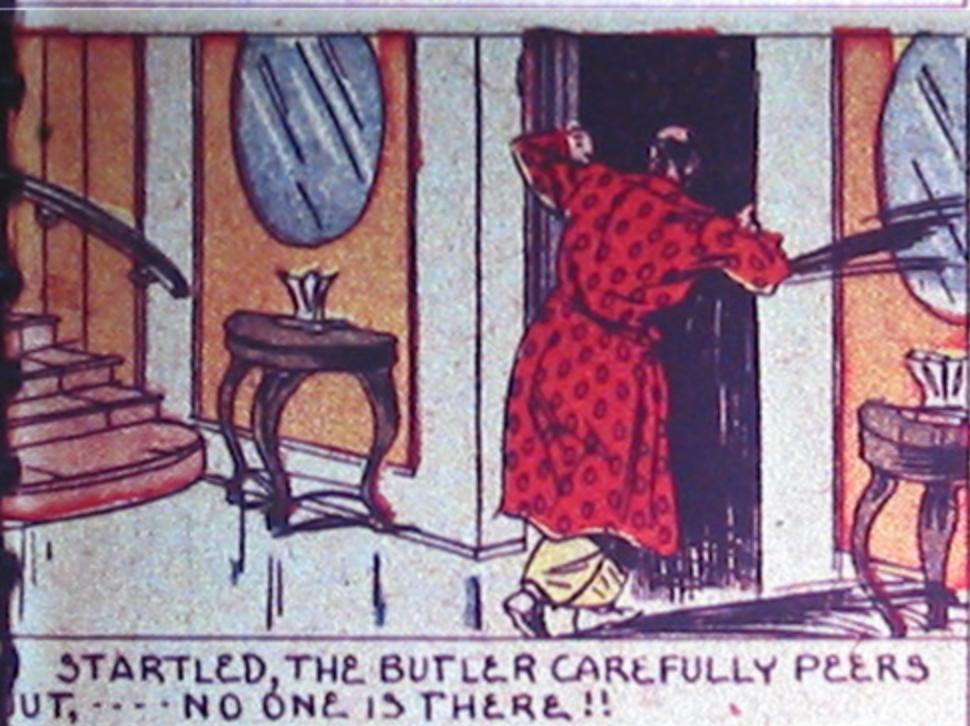
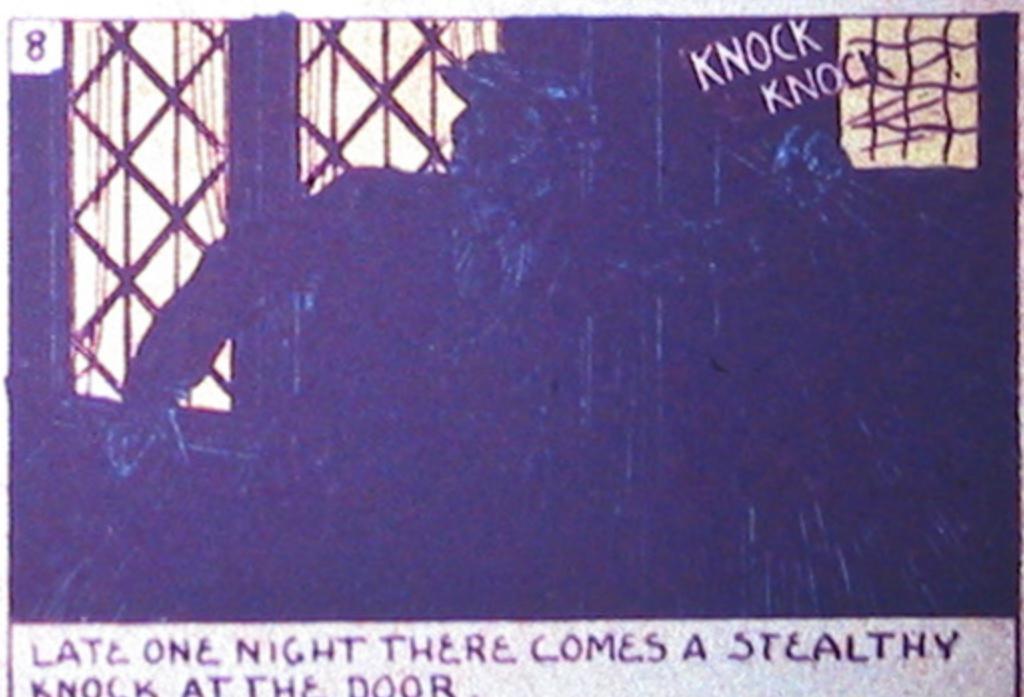


"THEY ARE THE 'RHANGWA' PEARLS AND WORTH A KING'S RANSOM."

"YES! THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL. I MUST POSSESS THEM!"

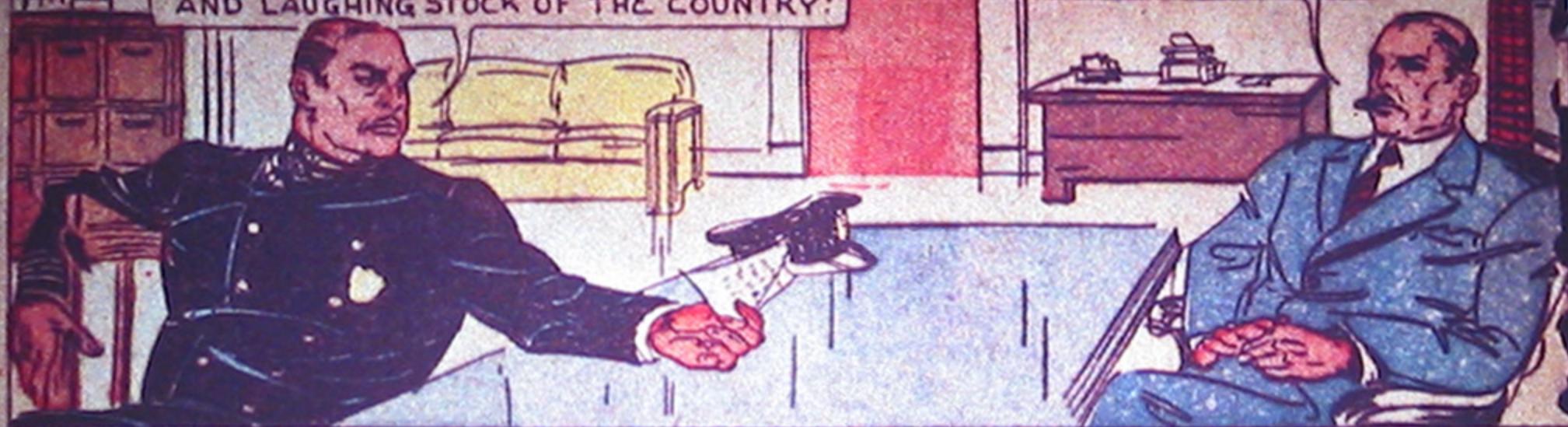


A CERTAIN STRANGER READS THE HEADLINES WITH GREAT INTEREST.



IT'S TARO ALLRIGHT, THE CLEVEREST GEM THIEF OF TWO CONTINENTS! HE'S REPEATEDLY MADE US THE FOOLS, AND LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!

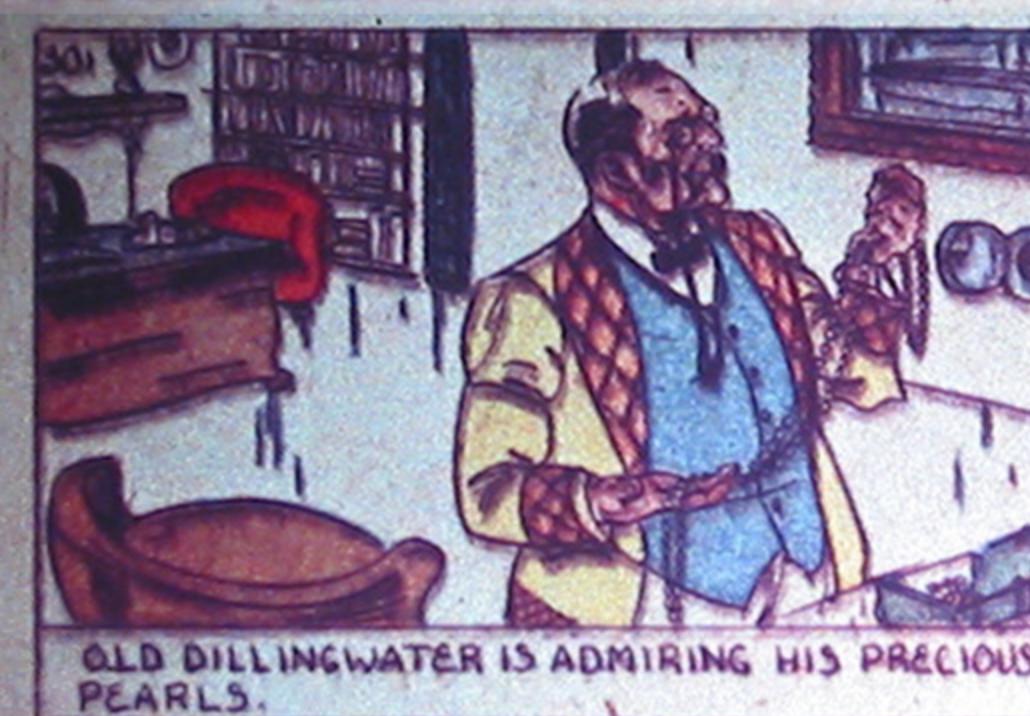
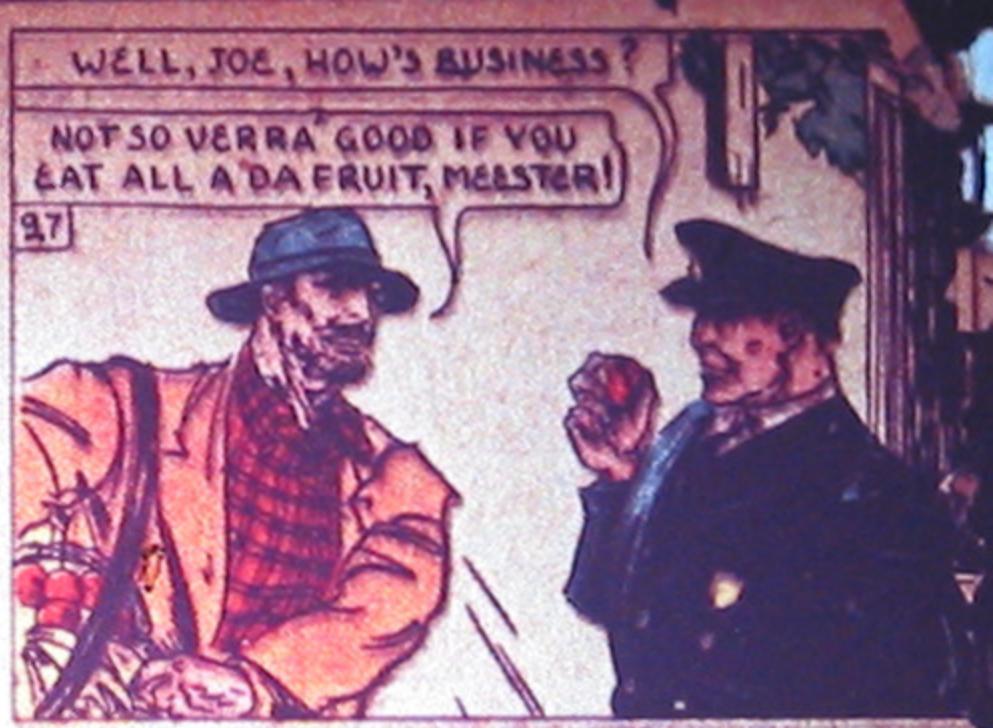
I'M AFRAID WE'RE STUMPED, CAPTAIN BURKE. THAT MAN IS ABSOLUTELY CAPTURE-PROOF!

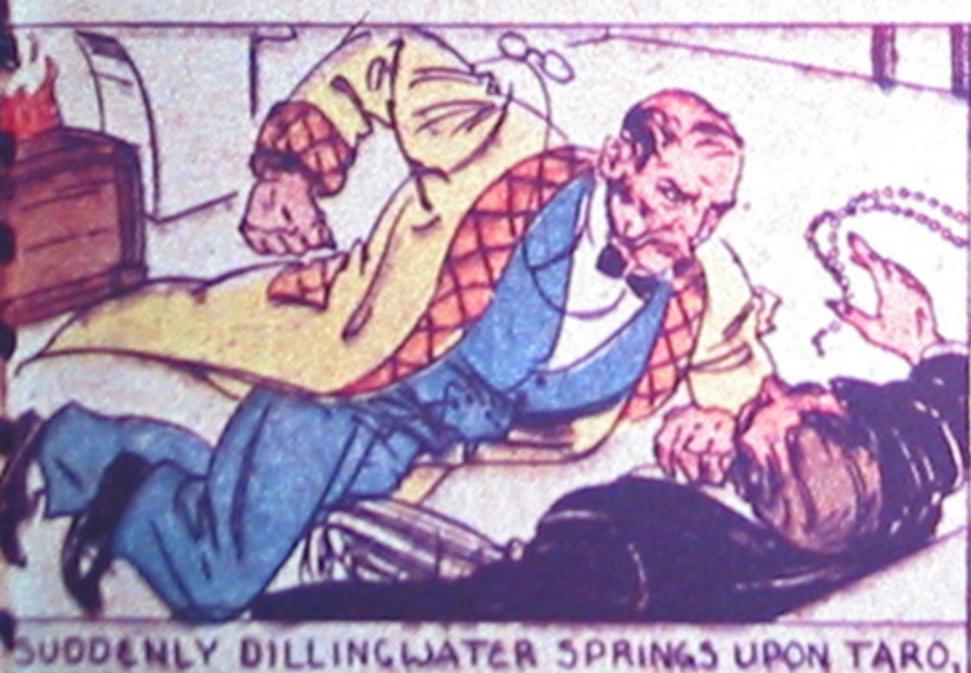
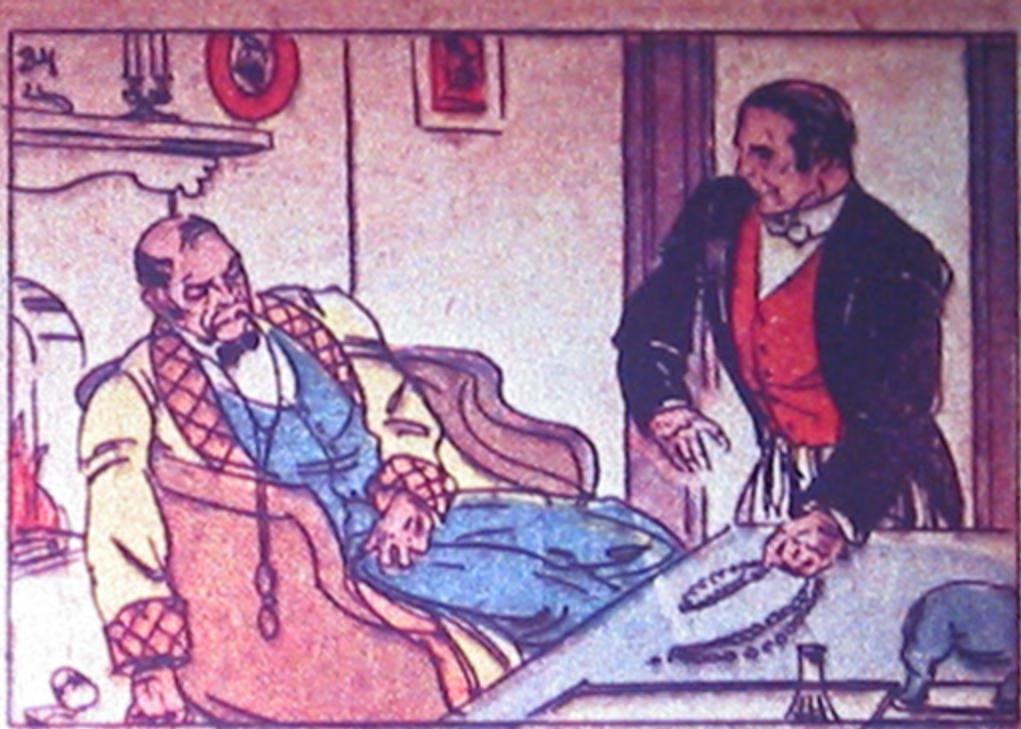




NEXT DAY..... COSMO CALLS ON DILLINGWATER.







SUDDENLY DILLINGWATER SPRINGS UPON TARO,
OVERPOWERS AND HANDCUFFS HIM.



DILLINGWATER STEPS BACK, PULLS OFF THE
WIG, AND REVEALS HIMSELF AS COSMO.



THE REAL BUCKLEY IS RELEASED FROM THE CELLAR

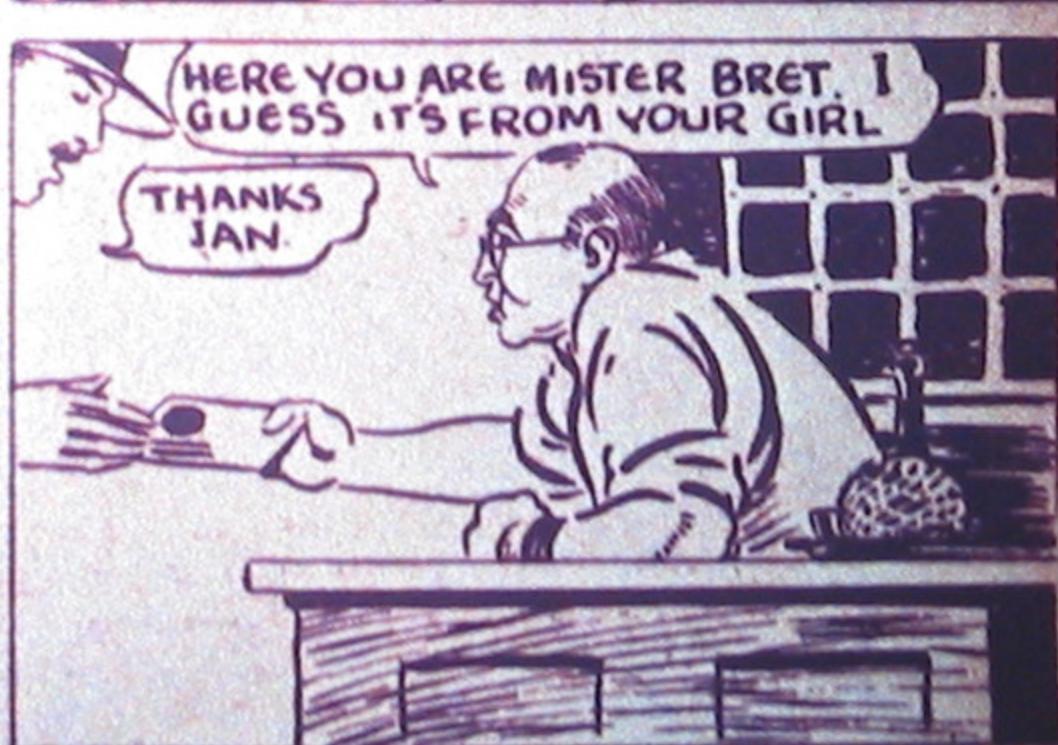
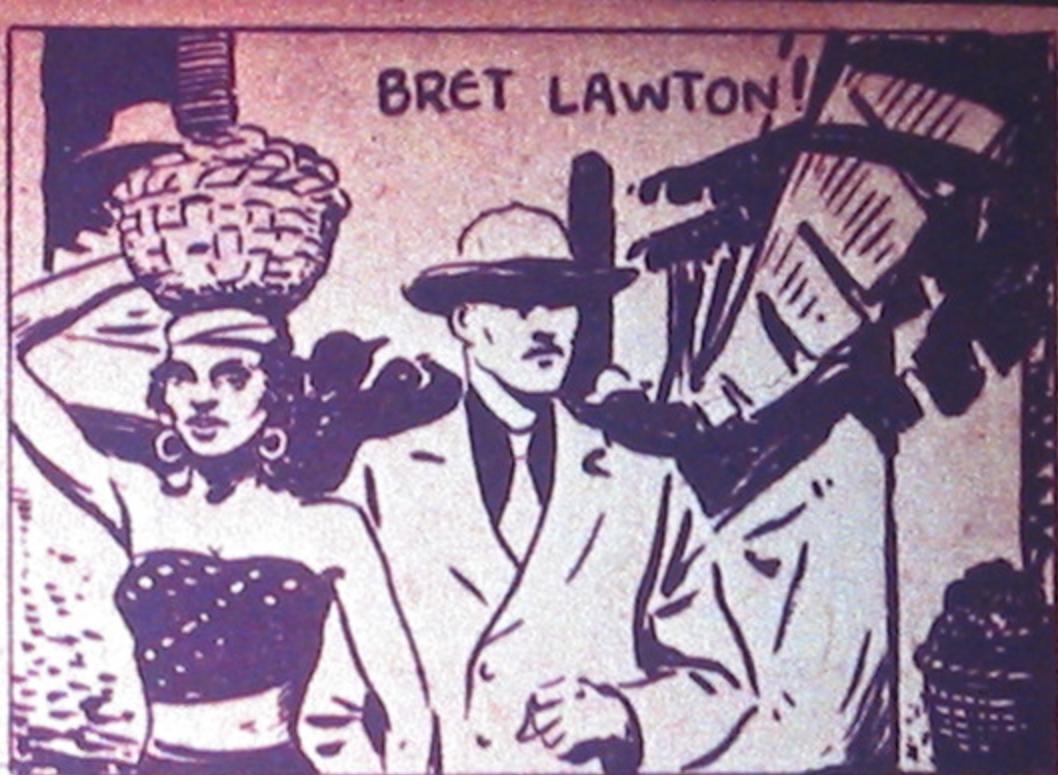


BRET LAWTON



THE ACE INTERNATIONAL DETECTIVE IS CONFRONTED WITH A SERIES OF BAFFLING MURDERS. MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE LURK AT EVERY STEP AS HE PENETRATES THE SILENT PERUVIAN JUNGLES.

IRISTOBAL, PANAMA, A QUIET TOWN IN
CENTRAL AMERICA WHERE MANY TOURISTS
SPEND THEIR VACATIONS.



2 DAYS LATER

HELLO BRET
ITS DARN
NICE OF YOU
TO COME.

WELL HELLO
TIM. YOU OLE
SON OF A GUN

YES BRET, ITS MURDER.
HOW? I DO NOT KNOW.
ITS A STRANGE DEATH!
IM LICKED - I

WHERE WERE
THEY KILLED
TIM?

"BOTH OF THE MURDERED VICTIMS WERE
FOUND DIRECTLY OUTSIDE THE MINING
CAMP"

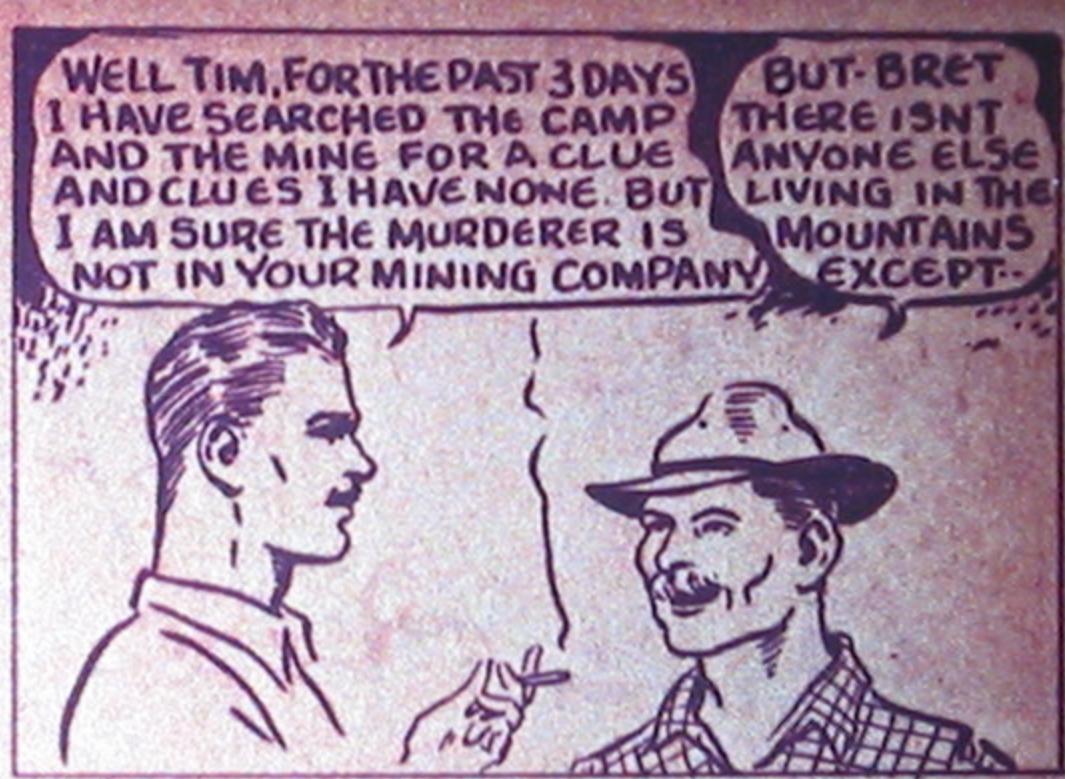
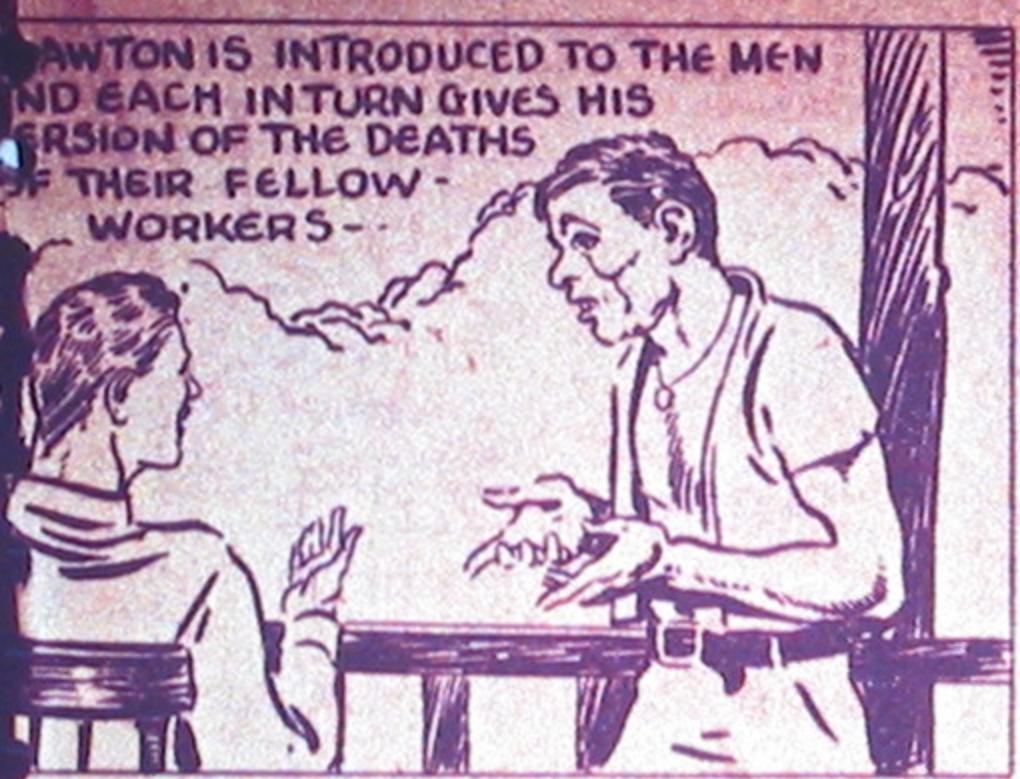


"THEY HAD DIED INSTANTLY BUT NO TRACE
OF FOOTSTEP OR WEAPON COULD BE FOUND
BUT ----- ON BOTH OF THE BODIES OF THE
VICTIMS WE FOUND A SMALL HOLE IN
THE FLESH. IT APPEARED TO BE A BULLET
WOUND BUT NEITHER OF THE MEN HAD
BEEN SHOT."

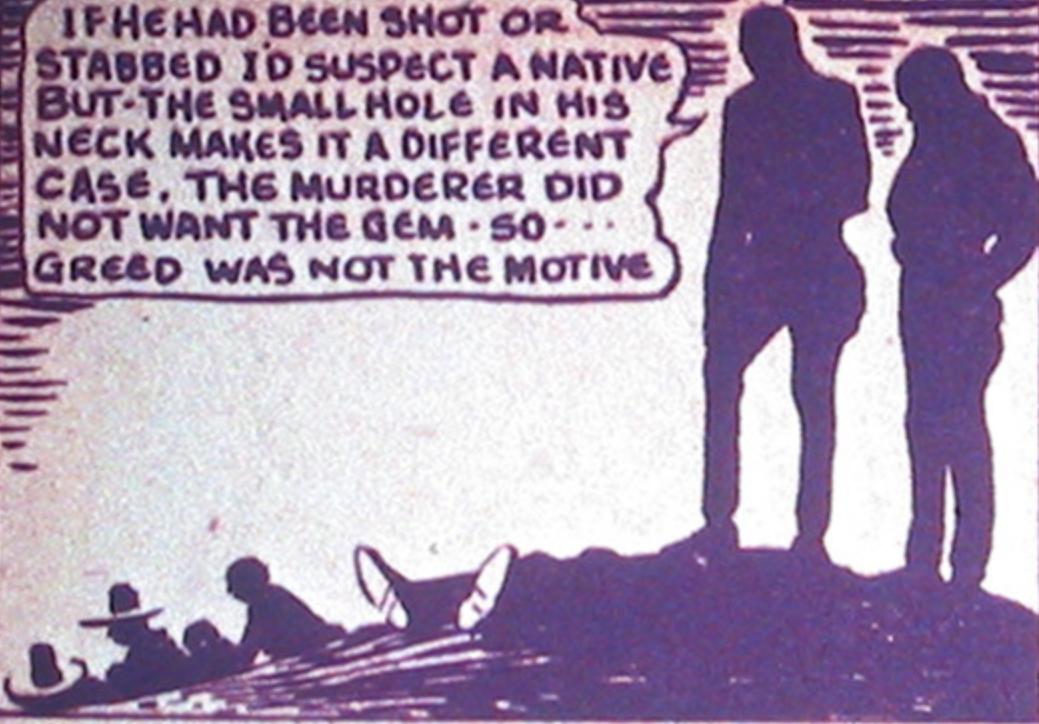


BARTON SUGGESTS THAT THEY GO
BACK TO THE MINING CAMP AND
INVESTIGATE. MORGAN AGREES AND
AFTER A LONG TIRESOME JOURNEY
THROUGH THE STEAMING JUNGLES
THEY COME TO THE COOLER FOOT
HILLS OF THE ANDES...





IF HE HAD BEEN SHOT OR STABBED I'D SUSPECT A NATIVE BUT THE SMALL HOLE IN HIS NECK MAKES IT A DIFFERENT CASE. THE MURDERER DID NOT WANT THE GEM SO --- GREED WAS NOT THE MOTIVE



THE NATIVES FILLED WITH SUPERSTITION AND FEAR REFUSE TO WORK —



SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS. BECAUSE THE NATIVES HAVE QUIT AND WON'T GO BACK TO WORK. IF THIS KEEPS UP THEY'LL GO BACK TO THE COAST AND I'LL HAVE TO CLOSE UP CAMP AND LOSE ABOUT \$7500



WHERE WAS COLLINS LAST WORKING, TIM?

WHY-ER AT AN OLD MINE SHAFT BACK IN THE HILLS. BUT IT'S DESERTED NOW -



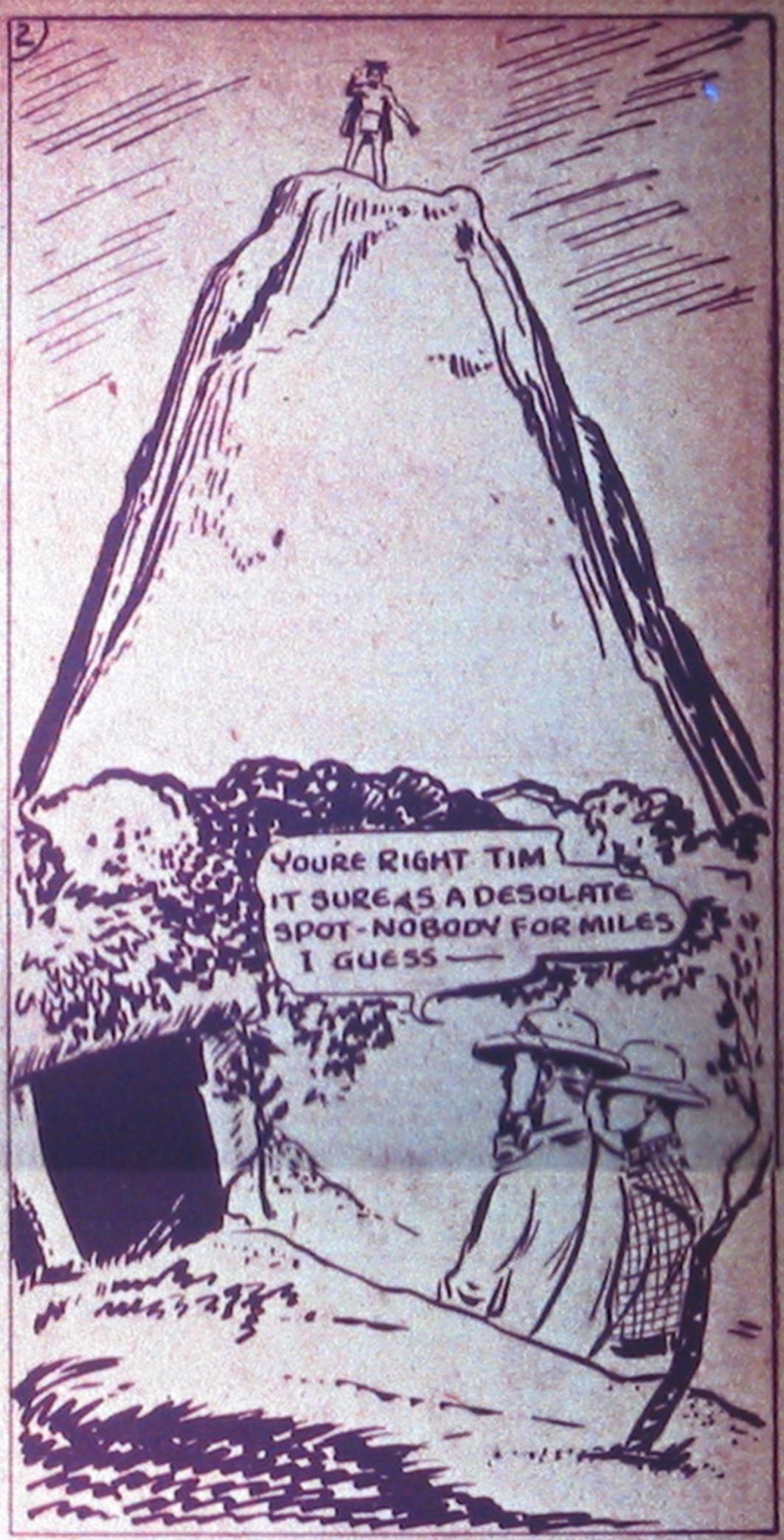
SAY THAT'S NEAR THE SAME PLACE THAT THE OTHER TWO MEN WERE MURDERED. ISN'T IT?

BY GUM - YOU'RE RIGGID, BRETT!



THE NEXT DAY BRETT AND TIM RIDE TO THE ABANDONED MINE SHAFT IN THE ANDES. THE COUNTRY IS VERY HILLY AND OVERGROWN WITH JUNGLE VEGETATION.





WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS INCA PRIEST?
IS HE THE MURDERER?
WILL BRET LAWTON SOLVE THE JUNGLE
MYSTERY?
READ NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE FOR THE
ANSWERS-

THE CLAWS OF THE RED DRAGON

BY Major Malcolm
WHEELER-NICHOLSON
AND Tom Hickey

HOWEVER, THIS WAS NOT AN ORDINARY DRAGON. THE DRAGON'S FEET WERE ARMED WITH 7 CLAWS, THE SACRED SYMBOL OF THE IMPERIAL RULERS OF CHINA!

IT'S THE REAL THING
ALL RIGHT! THE 7 CLAWED
DRAGON! I THINK I'LL LOOK
INTO THIS.

A MURKY, WET NIGHT IN SAN FRANCISCO. IN A SIDE STREET STANDS THE LEAN, SINEWY FIGURE OF NELSON GAZING AT AN ILLUMINATED SIGN. IT FORMS A CHINESE DRAGON, ODDLY OUT OF PLACE AMONGST THE GREAT BULK OF LOFTS AND OFFICE BUILDINGS.



A CHINESE RESTAURANT
SEEMS A BIT OUT OF PLACE
DOWN HERE. WELL, MAYBE
A LITTLE CHOW MEIN WOULD
SATISFY BOTH MY APPETITE
AND MY CURIOSITY.



WELL, NO ONE HERE!
IGUESS YOU SIT WHERE
YOU FEEL LIKE.



SEVERAL MINUTES PASSED WHILE NELSON
SAT THERE AND GREW UNCOMFORTABLE FEEL-
ING, SOMEHOW THAT HE WAS BEING WATCHED.



AT LAST, BECOMING IMPATIENT, HE RAPPED SMART
WITH HIS SEAL RING AGAINST A WATER GLASS.



THERE WAS NO RESPONSE, EXCEPT WHAT HE IM-
AGINED WAS A STEALTHY WHISPERING FROM THE
SHADOWS AT THE FAR END OF THE ROOM.



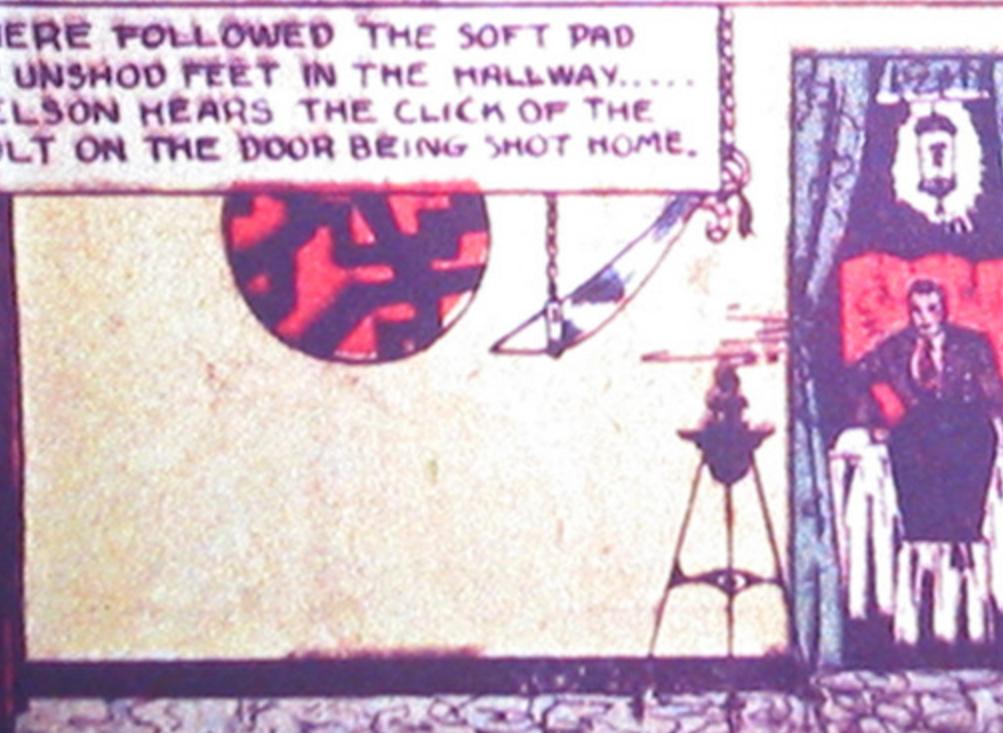
IN RAPPING ON THE GLASS NELSON IS CAREFUL
TO USE THE HEAVY GOLD PART OF THE RING.
THE CENTER OF THE RING IS MADE OF VERY
FINE RED JADE DONE IN THE LIKENESS OF A
CLAWED DRAGON'S FOOT.



MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE
BROUGHT A SANDWICH.—
HEY! HOW ABOUT
SOME SERVICE??



HERE FOLLOWED THE SOFT PAD
OF UNSHOED FEET IN THE HALLWAY....
NELSON HEARS THE CLICK OF THE
BOLT ON THE DOOR BEING SHOT HOME.



WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE CLICKING OF THE
BOLT, THE EERIE SILENCE PERSISTS.

I SAY! - ISN'T
THERE A WAITER
AROUND?



- STILL NO RESPONSE -

I'LL GET SOMETHING
TO EAT HERE IF I HAVE
TO COOK IT MYSELF!

(13)

THE SINISTER,
SILENT FORM
SEEMED TO
TOWER OVER
NELSON.

(14)

AS NELSON STARTS TO RISE HE SUDDENLY BE-
COMES AWARE OF A HUMAN FORM LOOMING ABOVE
YOU STARTLED ME.
WHERE DID YOU DROP
FROM?

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND
ENGLISH? ISN'T THERE SOME
ONE IN THIS PLACE TO WAIT
ON A CUSTOMER?

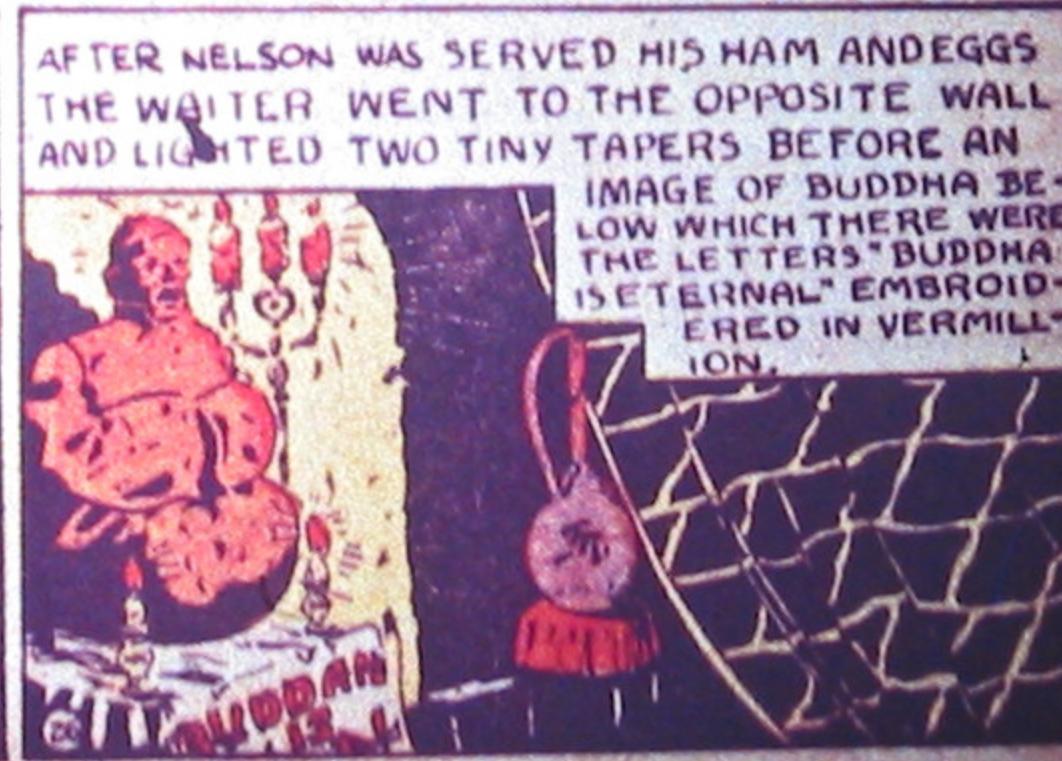
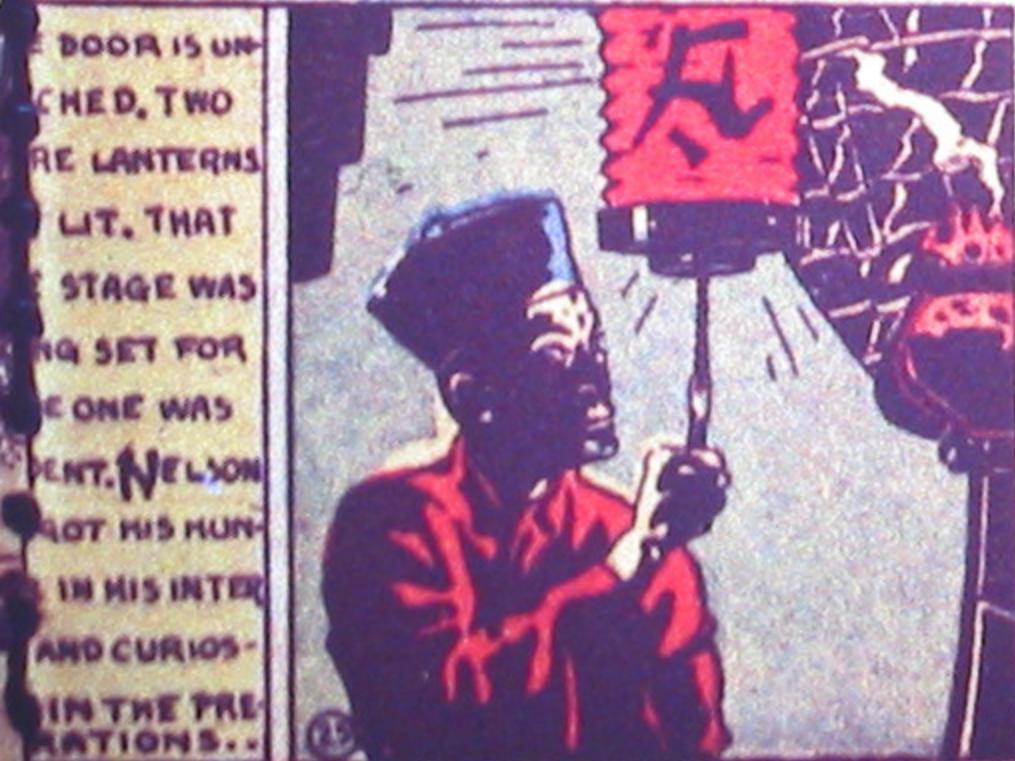
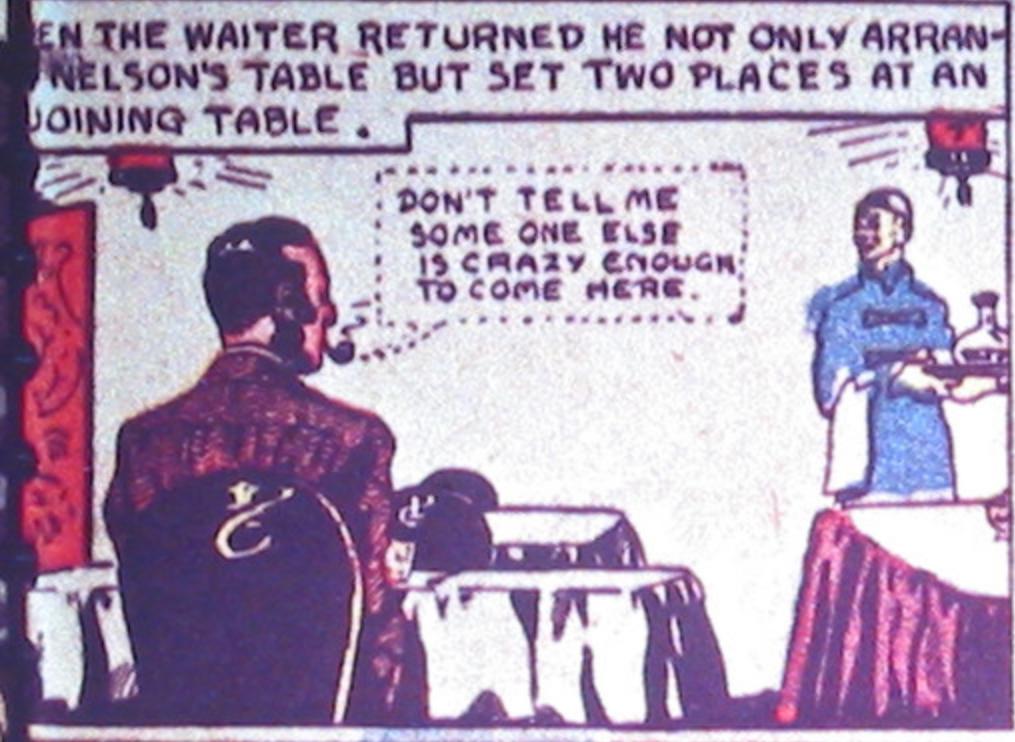
THE MAN BEFORE HIM SILENTLY BOWS HIS HEAD
— THEN —

(15)

NELSON WHIRLS IN ASTON-
ISHMENT AS THE ANSWER TO
HIS QUESTION COMES FROM
BEHIND HIM. THERE STANDS
ANOTHER GIGANTIC FORM!!

(16)





SEVERAL MINUTES PASSED IN SILENCE, AND THEN NELSON HEARD THE SLIDE AND CREAK OF A CAR COMING TO A STOP OUTSIDE.

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE



SOON THERE WERE VOICES AT THE OTHER DOOR. ONE, THE DEEP AND RESONANT VOICE OF A MAN, SPEAKING WITH THE TRACE OF AN ACCENT. THE OTHER IS A CLEAR, BEAUTIFUL CONTRALTO VOICE OF A WOMAN. THE LATTER VOICE FACINATES NELSON.

BOY! THAT'S A VOICE IN A MILLION



BY NOW THREE CHINESE HAD APPEARED OUT OF THE DARKNESS. ONE STOOD AT THE VACANT AND WAITING TABLE, THE OTHER JUST INSIDE THE DOOR, AND THE THIRD WAS GREETING THE NEWCOMERS.



29

NELSON STARED IN THE DIRECTION OF THE VOICES BUT THE SHADOW CAUSED BY THE BULK OF THE CHINESE AT THE DOOR OBSCURED THE STRANGERS.

-THEN-



30

AS THE GROSSER BULK OF THE MAN PASSED,
NELSON STARTED IN ASTONISHMENT AS HIS GAZE
FELL ON THE RING WORN BY THE NEWCOMER.



HIS EYES THEN FELL ON THE CHINESE WAITER. HE SEEMED TO HAVE BECOME TENSE, REMINDING ONE OF A PANTHER GETTING READY TO SPRING . . .



ONCE AGAIN NELSON'S EYES SWEPT TOWARDS THE GIRL. HIS HEART THROBBED STRANGELY AS HE GAZED UPON HER. HE FELT SURE SHE WAS IN DANGER HERE . . .



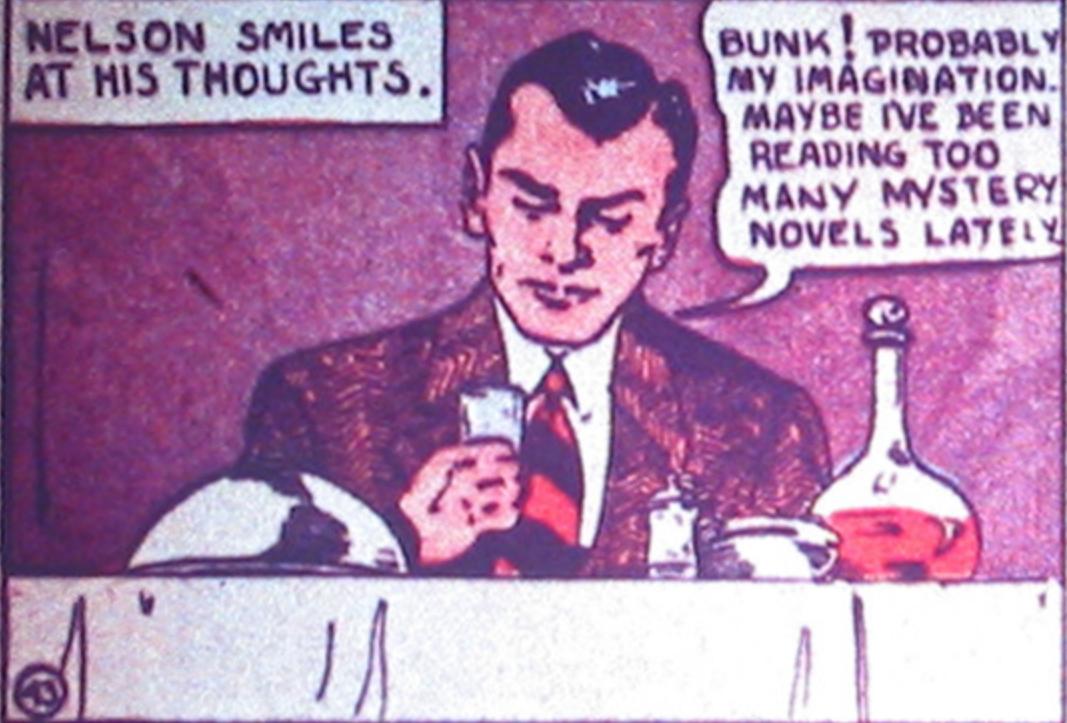
FROM THE SHADOWS IN THE REAR AGAIN CAME THE STRANGE, FAINT, CHILLING MURMURS.



THRU THE SHADOWS CAME A QUICK GLEAM AS OF LIGHT STRIKING STEEL.



NELSON SMILES AT HIS THOUGHTS.



AT THIS MOMENT THE GIRL LOOKED IN HIS DIRECTION. THEIR GLANCES MET AND CLUNG....



YOU LOOK WORRIED, MY DEAR



THEN SHE BROKE THE CONTACT AND A FAINTLY TROUBLED LOOK PASSED OVER HER FACE.

I FEEL NERVOUS IN THESE SURROUNDINGS.



A STEALTHY FIGURE GLIDED SWIFTLY UP A DARK ALLEY LEADING TO THE BACK OF THE RESTAURANT.



THE FIGURE RAPS AT THE REAR DOOR. A HUGE, SINISTER-LOOKING CHINESE ADMITS HIM



THEY PROCEEDED ALONG A DARK PASSAGEWAY CONVERSING IN LOW GUTTURAL TONES.



THE PASSAGE ENTERS INTO A RICHLY DECORATED ROOM. AN IMPOSING CHINESE DOMINATES THE ROOM.



THE GIRL'S FATHER SHOT A PIERCING LOOK IN NELSON'S DIRECTION. THE TWO MEN GAVE A BARELY PERCEPTIBLE NOD.



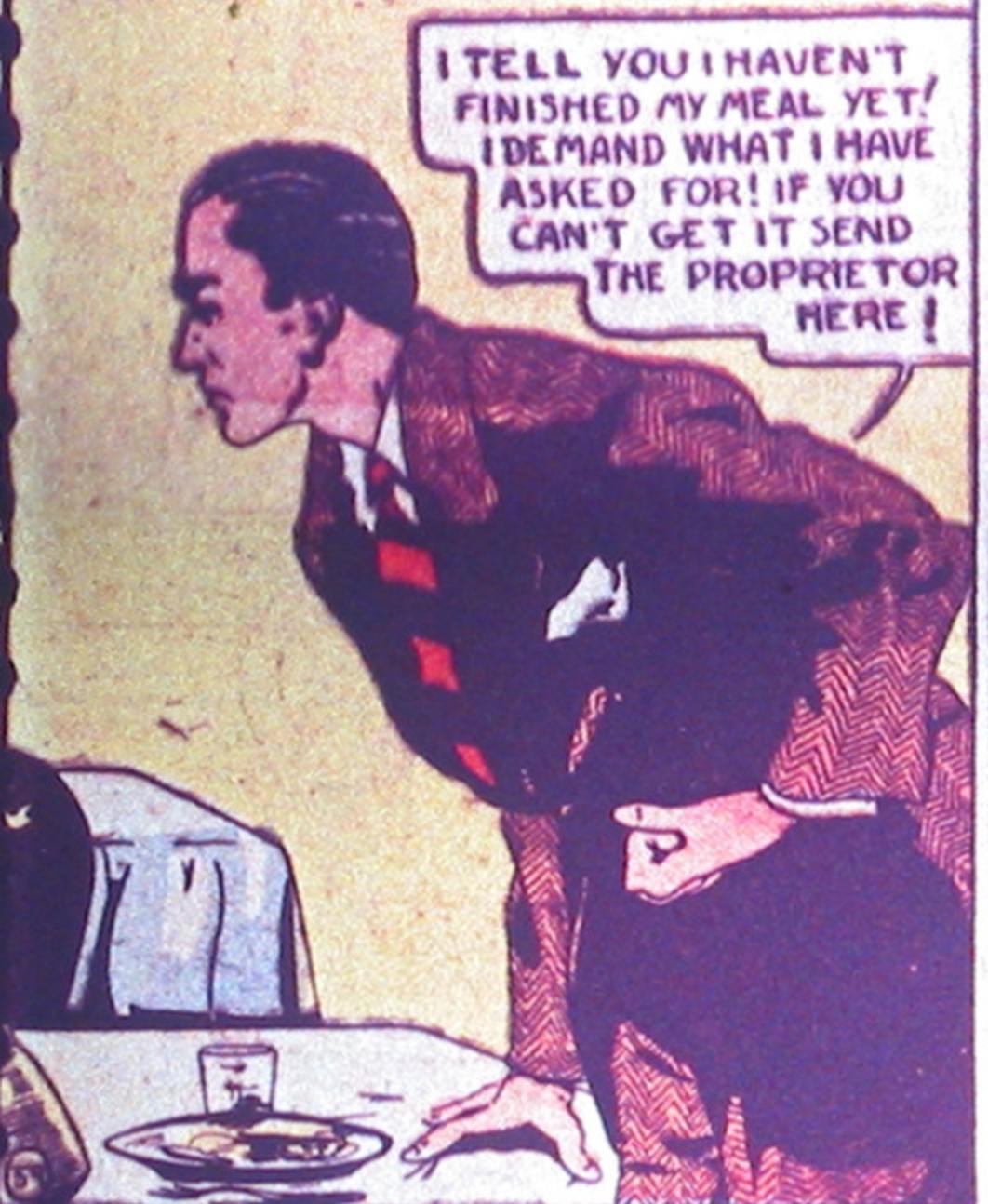
SHORTLY TWO CHINESE ARRIVED AND SERVED THE COUPLE.



NELSON GAZED UP AT HIM IN GROWING ANGER,
WHEN GLANCED AT THE OTHER TABLE WHERE
ALL THE THINGS HE HAD ASKED FOR WERE IN
PLAIN VIEW



SENSING THAT HIS PRESENCE WAS NOT DE-
SIRED, HE GREW INCREASINGLY CURIOUS
AND STUBBORN.



HE RETURNS WITH THE ORDER. AS NELSON EATS SLOWLY THE WAITER MAKES REPEATED ATTEMPTS TO HURRY HIM BY REMOVING PLATES, BOWLS, ETC.



WHILE HE STARED, THE WAITER SUGGESTIVELY SHOVED THE CHECK FORWARD AGAIN.

WHAT'S THIS BIRD UP TO?



HIS VOICE ROSE SLIGHTLY IN HIS ANGER AND HE FELT THE EYES OF THE OTHER TWO GUESTS UPON HIM.



THE WAITER SAW THE COUPLE'S SURPRISE AND GREW AGITATED.



NELSON, GRINNING TO HIMSELF, FORESTALLS THESE ATTEMPTS AND ATE SLOWLY AND CALMLY



THE TENSE NERVOUS FEELING CREATED BY THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLACE WAS PUTTING HIS NERVES ON EDGE. HE NOTICED THAT THE GIRL ALSO SEEMED NERVOUS. HER FOOD WAS SCARCELY TOUCHED.



ONCE OR TWICE SHE GLANCED HIS WAY. NELSON IMAGINED HE SAW A LITTLE FEAR AND SOMETHING LIKE APPEAL IN HER EYES.



BY THIS TIME THE FORCE OF WAITERS HAD INCREASED. TWO HOVERED ABOUT HIS OWN TABLE WHILE THREE WERE AT THE TABLE WHERE THE TWO STRANGERS SAT.



NELSON OBSERVED THAT ONLY ONE WAITER WAS SERVING THE COUPLE WHILE THE OTHER TWO STOOD CLOSE TO THE CHAIRS OF FATHER AND DAUGHTER RESPECTIVELY. THERE WAS MENACE IN THEIR CROUCHED AND TENSE ATTITUDE...



SOME THING'S GOING
TO POP HERE, AND
VERY SHORTLY, TOO!

THE RUSTLE AND WHISPER FROM THE REAR
OF THE KITCHEN HAD ALMOST COMPLETELY
DIED DOWN AND THE PLACE WAS IN SILENCE.
BUT, THE SILENCE HAD BECOME OMINOUS, LIKE
THE TENSE STILLNESS THAT USHERS IN A
STORM . . .

AND IN THAT
RICHLY DECORATED
REAR CHAMBER-

THRU A DEVICE RESEMB-
LING A PERISCOPE, THE
ENTIRE BUILDING CAN BE
SURVEYED . . .

STRIKE NOW!
AND NO SLIPS!



THE WAITER, SEEMLY ACCIDENTALLY, DROPS
A TRAY OF BOWLS NEAR THE TWO GUESTS.
THEIR ATTENTION BECOMES CENTERED ON
THIS FOR A SECOND.



AND IN THAT
RICHLY DECORATED
REAR CHAMBER-

THRU A DEVICE RESEMB-
LING A PERISCOPE, THE
ENTIRE BUILDING CAN BE
SURVEYED . . .

69

NELSON ROSE WITH A WARNING SHOUT AS
THE TWO WAITERS BEHIND THE BACKS OF THE
BLACK BEARDED MAN AND HIS BEAUTIFUL
DAUGHTER MADE A SINGLE SWIFT STEP FOR-
WARD, HOLDING SOMETHING WHITE IN THEIR
HANDS . . .

LOOK OUT!



70

HIS WARNING CAME TOO LATE,
FOR THE SQUARES OF WHITE
SILK DESCENDED WITH LIGHT-
LIKE SPEED OVER THE HEADS
OF THE TWO DINERS!



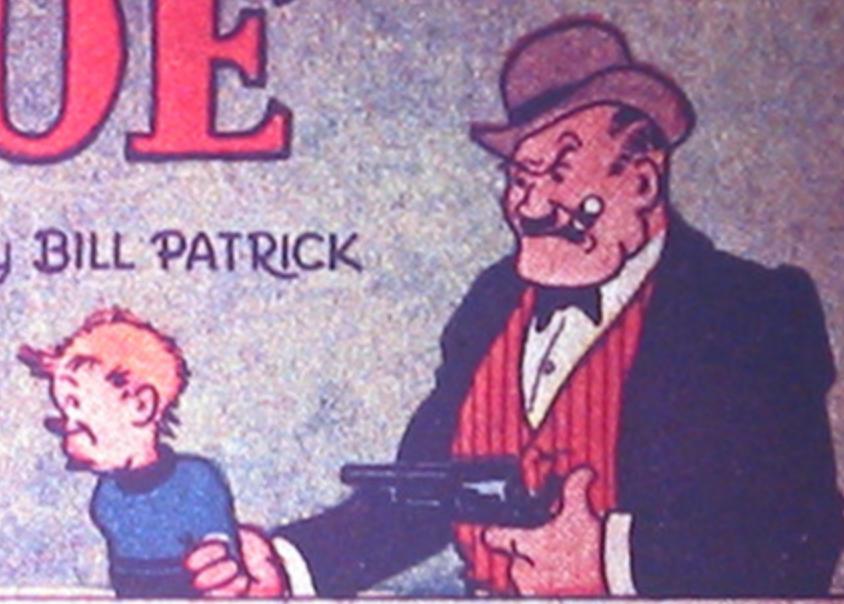
72
HE SAW NO MORE, FOR AT THAT SAME INSTANT THE SOFT FOLDS OF SOME HEAVY SILK MATERIAL DROPPED AROUND HIS OWN HEAD, NEARLY STIFLING HIM

HE LUNGED FORWARD, UPSETTING THE TABLE, ONLY TO HAVE HIS LEGS KICKED OUT FROM UNDER HIM, AND A COIL OF ROPE TIGHTENED ABOUT HIS ARMS WHILE STRONG HANDS SEIZED HIM



GUMSHOE GUS

By BILL PATRICK



BOYS—DID I EVER TELL YUH ABOUT TH' TIME I CAPTURED "LOUIE TH'LUMP" AND HIS GANG?—WELL—

CHANGE YER TUNE GUS—YOU'VE WORN THAT ONE OUT!
YEAH—THE FIRST THING YUH KNOW YOU'LL BE BELIEVIN' IT YERSELF!



—AN' THE TIME "SQUINTY SQUIB" TIED ME UP AN' GAGGED ME!



IT'S TOO BAD HE DIDN'T LEAVE TH' GAG ON!

I SECOND THE MOTION!



YOU FLAT-FEET ARE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE TH' CHIEF GIVES ME ALL TH' TOUGH JOBS!

THAT'S RIGHT, IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY—YOU WERE ASSIGNED TO TH' DOG SHOW LAST TIME!



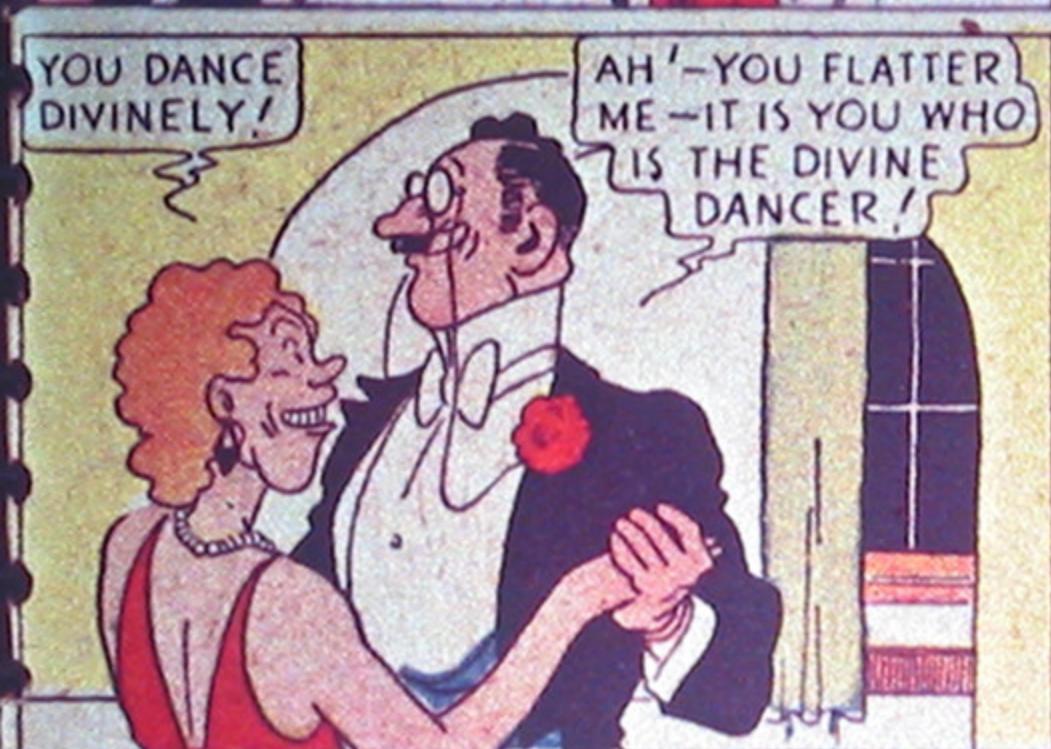
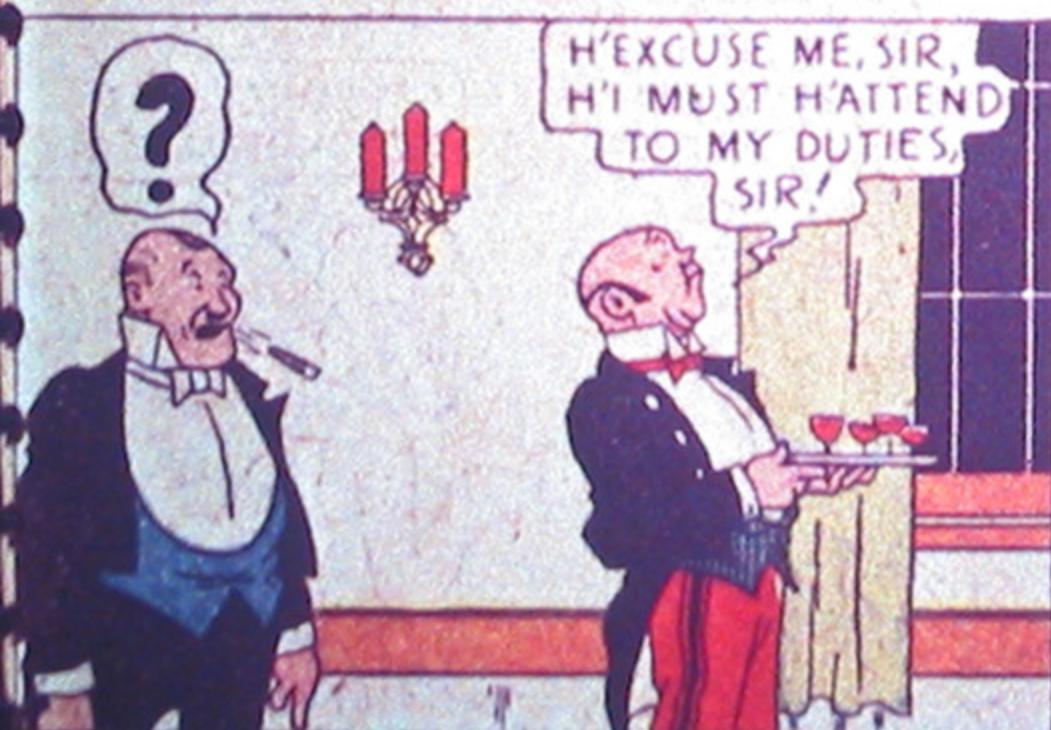
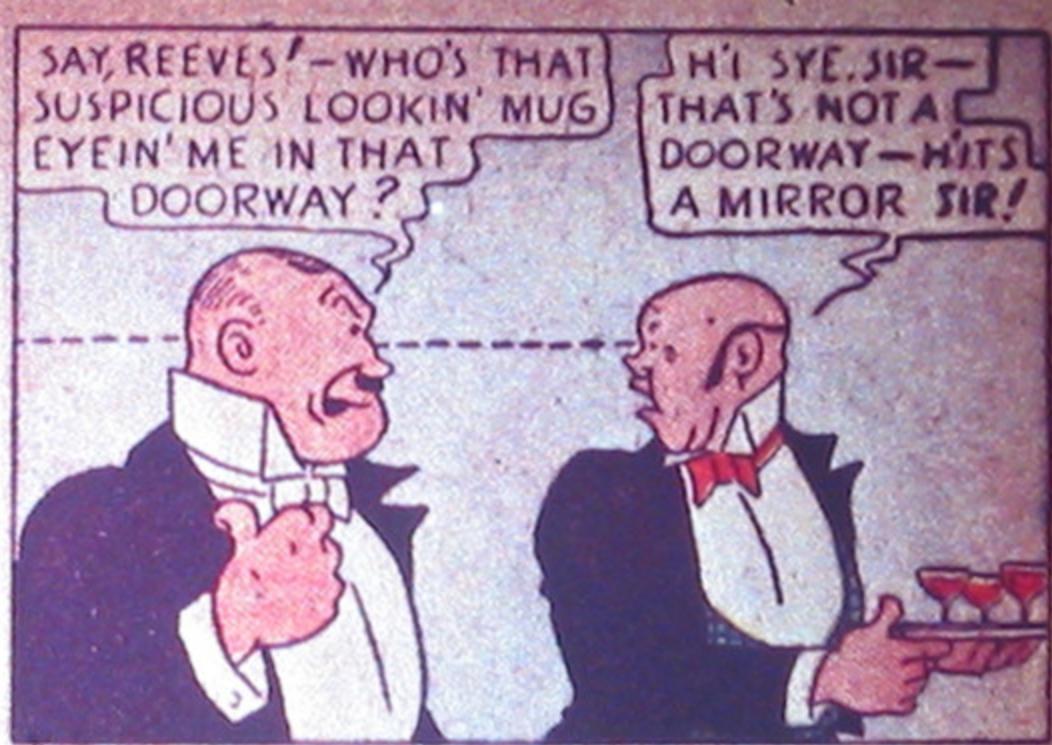
YEAH—AN' I'LL NEVER FORGET TH' LOOK ON GUS' FACE WHEN TH' JUDGES GAVE HIM TH' BLUE RIBBON FOR BEIN' TH' BEST POODLE IN TH' SHOW!

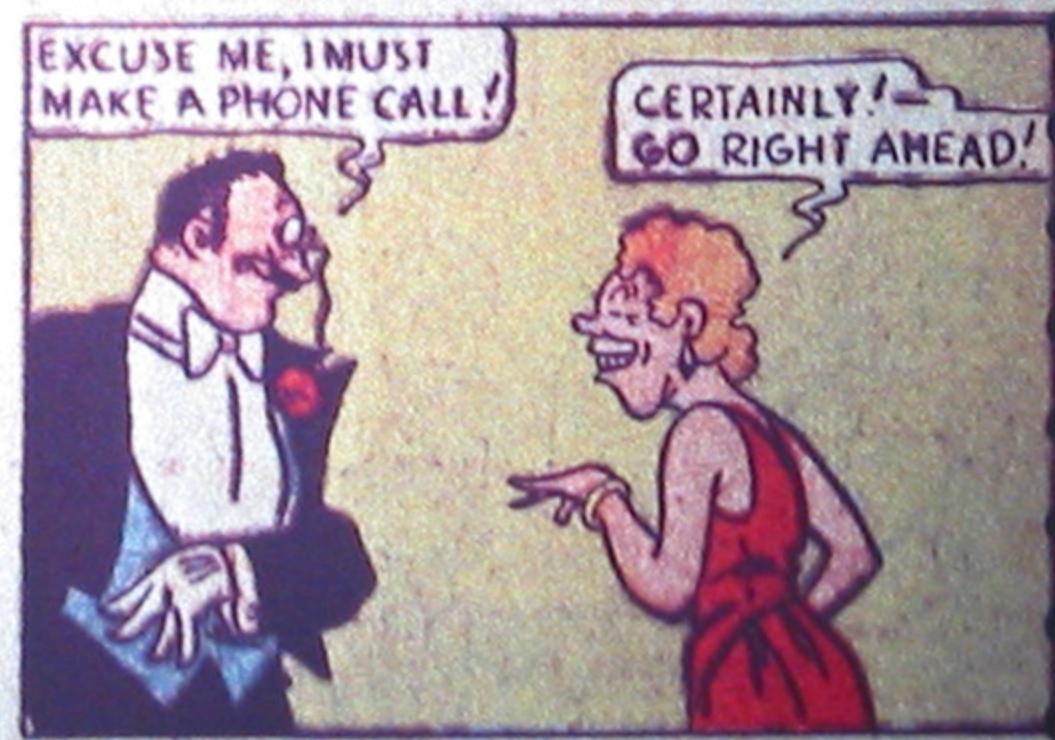


AW!—AIN'T NO USE TALKIN' T' YOU MUGS—YOU'RE JUST GREEN WITH ENYY!









BART REGAN, AGENTS OF THE CIA

SPY!

JEROME
SIEGEL
JOE SHUSTER

BART REGAN IS ASTOUNDED TO RECEIVE A NOTICE DISCHARGING HIM FROM FURTHER SERVICE AS A FEDERAL AGENT

LOOK HERE,
CHIEF! WHAT'S
THE BIG IDEA?

NOW DON'T GET EXCITED,
REGAN! I'VE AN ORDER
FROM HIGHER UP TO AP-
PARENTLY FIRE YOU. IN
REALITY YOU'RE TO BE
TRANSFERRED TO THE
SECRET SPY DETAIL.
REPORT TO ROOM
2048 -- GOOD LUCK,
BART!

WHEN BART REACHES ROOM 2048

MAYBE YOU'D RATHER BE
A FEDERAL MAN AS YOU
SAY, BUT YOU MUST FORGET
PERSONAL PREFERENCES.
YOU SEE, YOUR COUNTRY
NEEDS YOU BADLY -- AS
A SPY. WE ARE BEING
HARRIED BY FOREIGN ESPION-
AGE AGENTS AND WHILE
WE MUST PROTECT OUR
SELVES, CANNOT COME OUT
IN THE OPEN
WILL YOU
ACCEPT?

IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
I WILL

YOU REALIZE OF COURSE,
YOU WILL NOT REPRESENT
THE UNITED STATES OFFICIALLY,
THAT IF YOU GET IN A
TIGHT SPOT WE WILL NOT
BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE
AND ASSIST YOU --
YOU'VE GOT TO SACRIFICE
YOUR PERSONAL LIFE
AND ALL THOUGHTS
OF MARRIAGE

I'M SORRY, SON
WE'RE PRACTICALLY
ASKING YOU TO FOR-
GET ALL YOU'VE EVER
DREAMED AND --
DASH IT ALL! -- WE
CAN'T EVEN GIVE
YOU PUBLIC CREDIT
FOR WHAT YOU'RE
DOING.

IT'S ALL IN
THE GAME,
I GUESS.

A GREAT SORROW STIFLES BART'S HEART
AS HE ATTEMPTS TO SEVER THE LAST TIE
WHICH BINDS HIM TO HIS FORMER LIFE

I GUESS OUR
AFFAIR WAS ALL
A MISTAKE, SALLY.
SO LONG -- AND
GOOD LUCK!

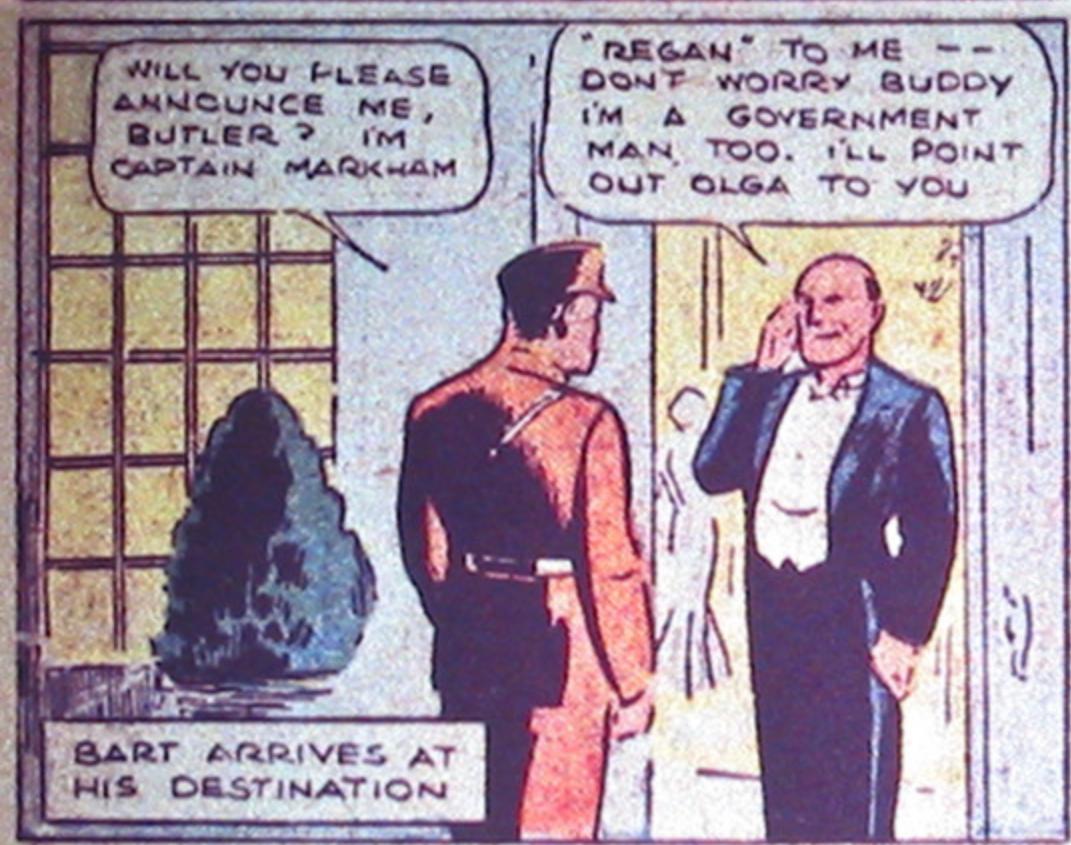
HE PHONES SALLY,
HORRIS, HIS FIANCÉE
AND FALSELY TELLS
HER HE NO LONGER
LOVES HER

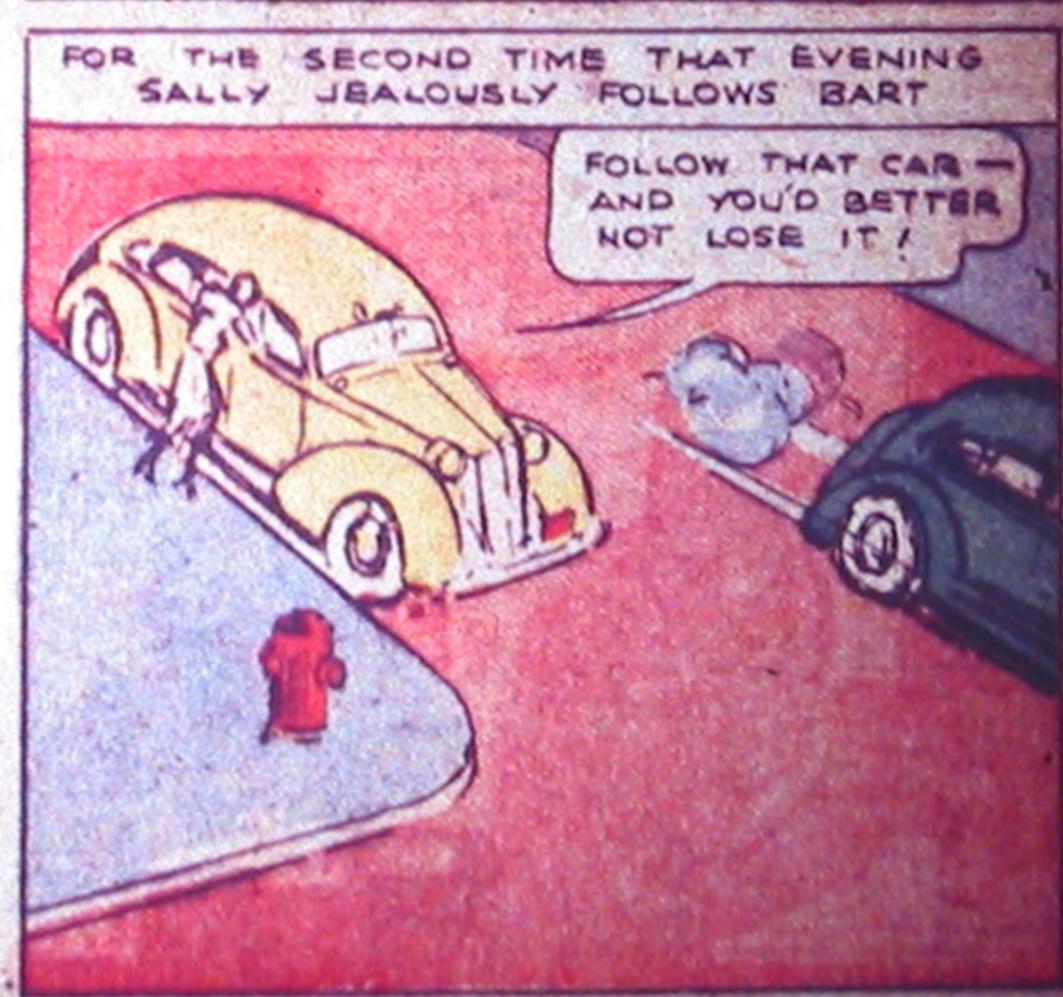
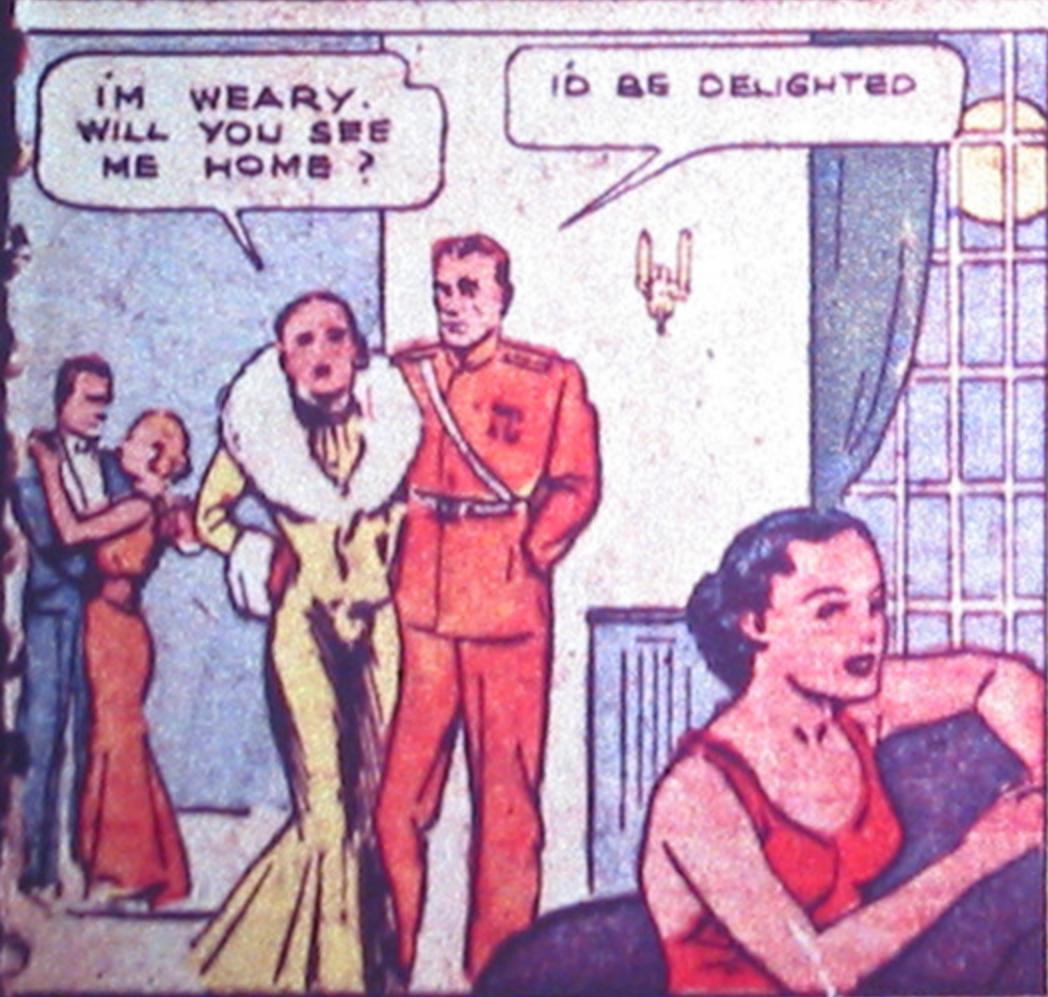
BUT SALLY HAS OTHER IDEAS

BART! -- HE HUNG
UP... HE DOESN'T
FOOL ME. I KNOW
HE STILL LOVES ME --
WELL, HE'LL SOON LEARN
I'M HARD TO SHAKE OFF



THAT EVENING... FOLLOWING ORDERS, GART DONS AN ARMY CAPTAIN'S UNIFORM. HE IS TO ATTEND A SOCIAL GATHERING AS "CAPTAIN MARKHAM" AND MAKE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF OLGA GALINOFF, WHO IS SUSPECTED OF USING HER CHARMS TO WORM VALUABLE ARMY SECRETS OUT OF YOUNG OFFICERS





DO YOU MIND IF
I REST MY HEAD
ON YOUR
SHOULDER?

MIND? I
SHOULD SAY,
NOT!

TURNING ON
THE SEX-
APPEAL, EH?

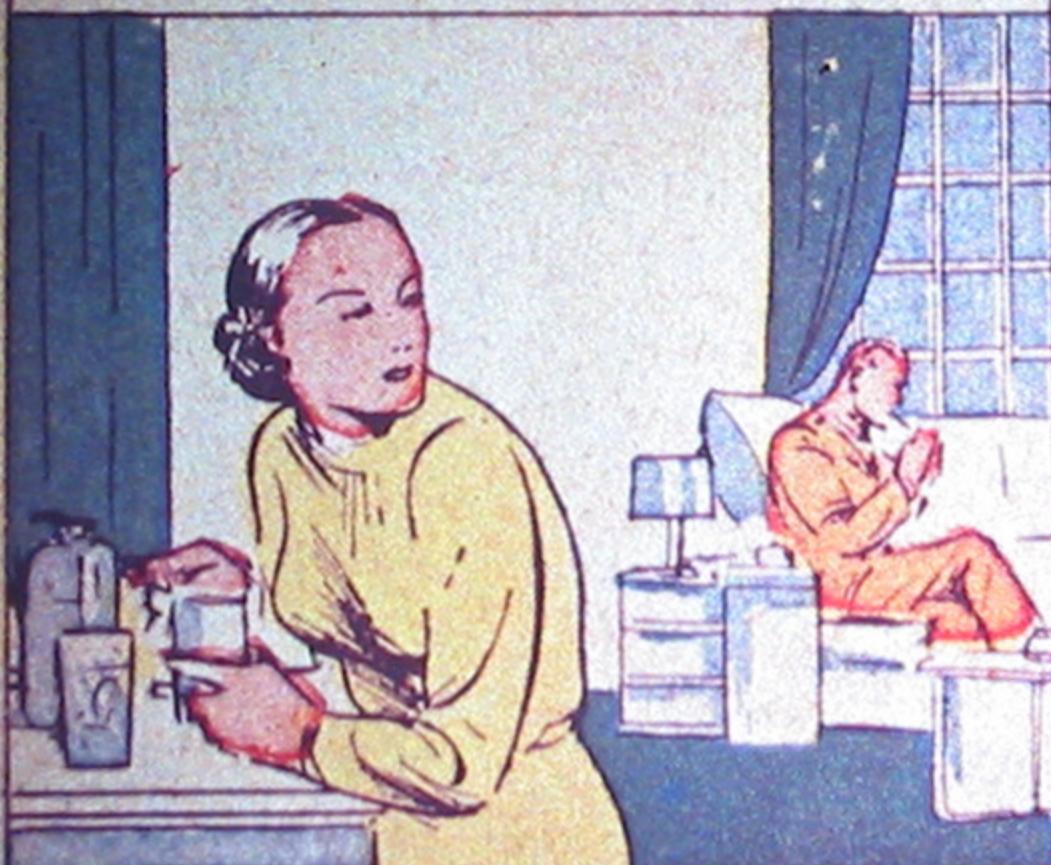


WONT YOU COME UP
TO MY APARTMENT
FOR A DRINK, CAPTAIN?

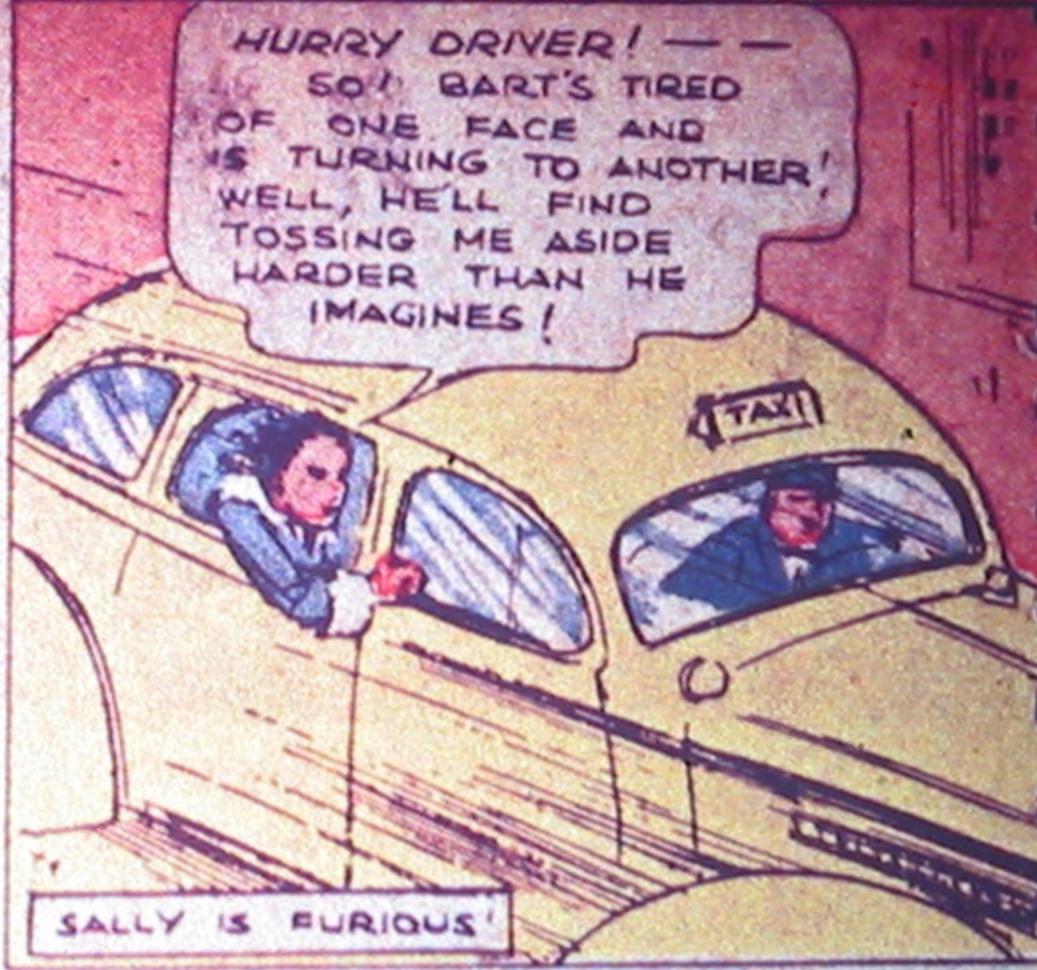
SURE' -- IF
YOU'LL OFFER
MORE THAN
JUST ONE!



UNSEEN BY BART, OLGA DROPS A PILL
INTO HIS GLASS



HURRY DRIVER! --
SO BART'S TIRED
OF ONE FACE AND
IS TURNING TO ANOTHER.
WELL, HE'LL FIND
TOSSING ME ASIDE
HARDER THAN HE
IMAGINES!



SALLY IS FURIOUS!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, SALLY'S TAXI
DRAWS UP TO THE CURB

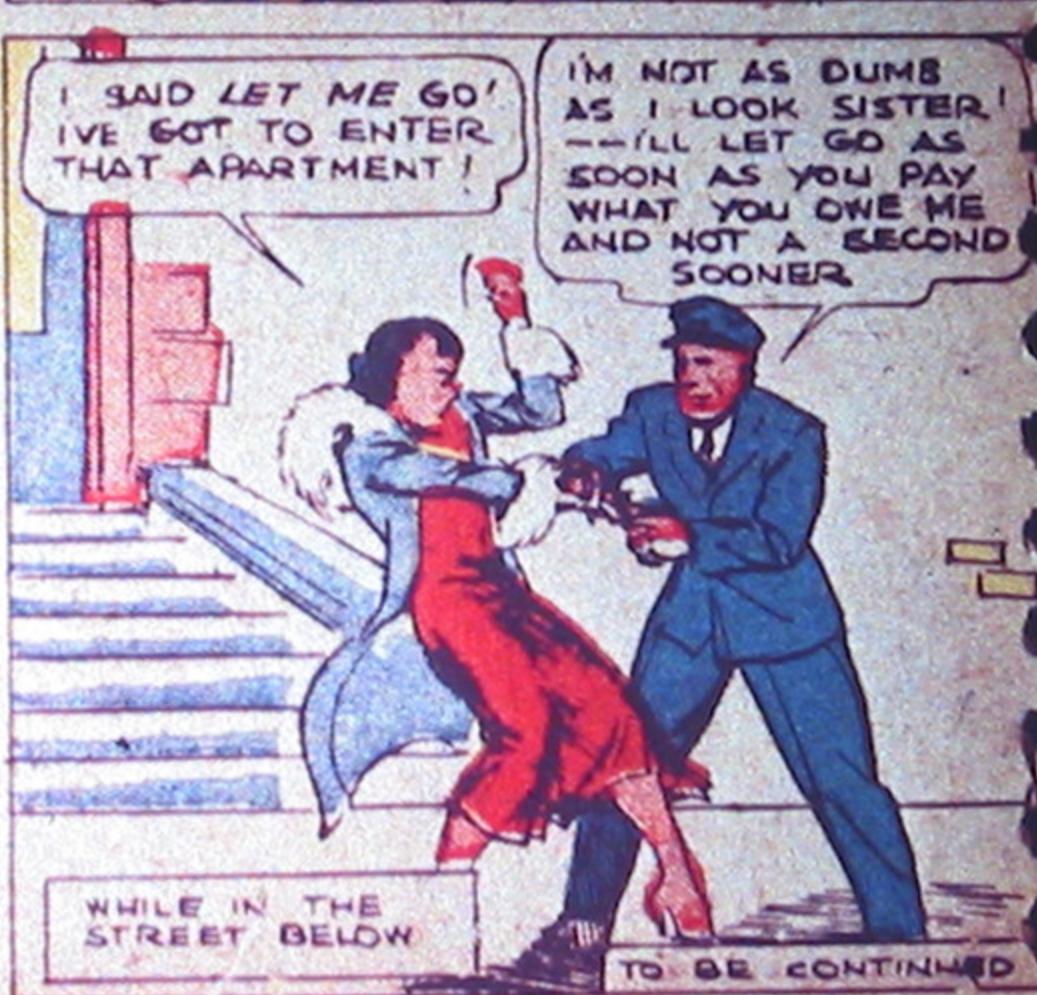
JUST A MINUTE,
LADY! WHAT
ABOUT THE FARE?

GOODNESS! I
LEFT MY POCKET-
BOOK AT THE PARTY!



I SAID LET ME GO!
IVE GOT TO ENTER
THAT APARTMENT!

IM NOT AS DUMB
AS I LOOK SISTER!
--ILL LET GO AS
SOON AS YOU PAY
WHAT YOU OWE ME
AND NOT A SECOND
SOONER.



WHILE IN THE
STREET BELOW

TO BE CONTINUED

EAGLE-EYED JAKE

BY ALGER

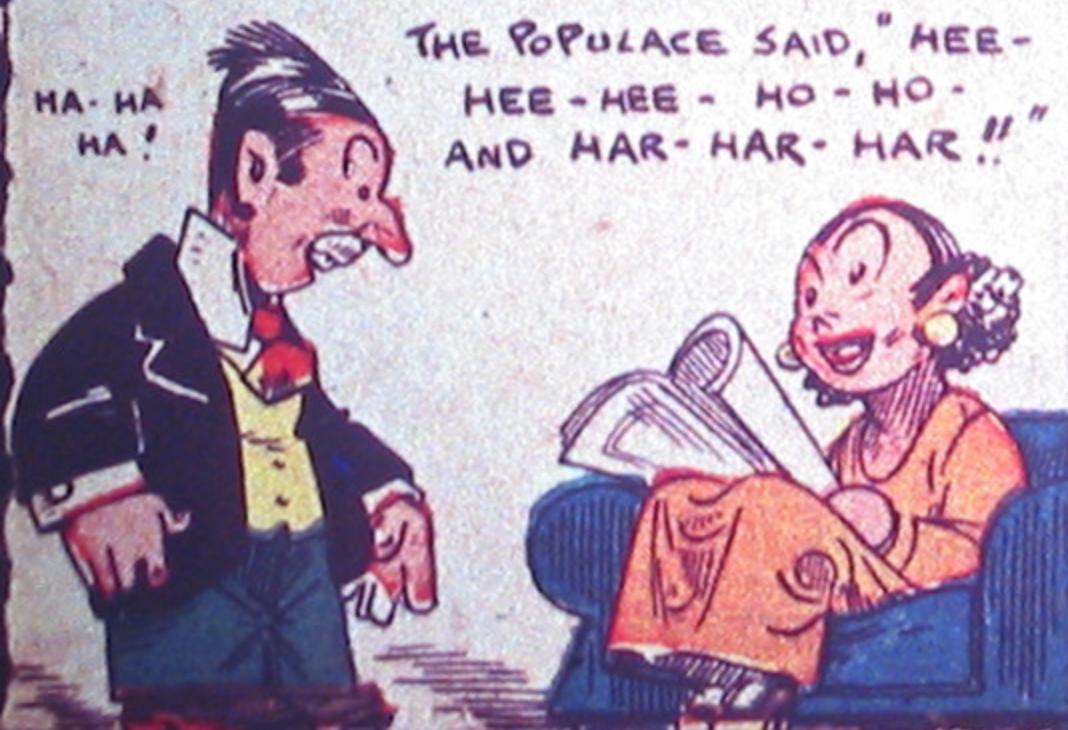
WHOSE CLEVERNESS
WAS TALKED ABOUT
FROM MOSCOW
TO DULUTH -



IN APPREHENDING
CRIMINALS AND
THROWING THEM
IN JAIL



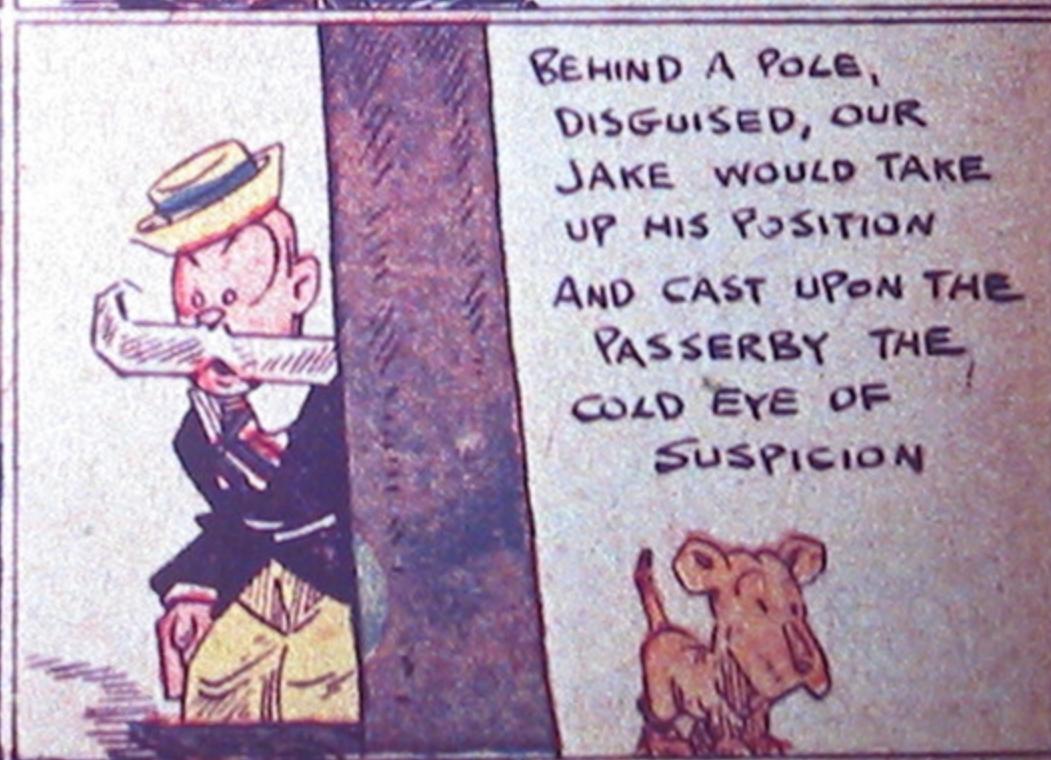
THE POPULACE SAID, "HEE-
HEE-HEE - HO-HO-
AND HAR-HAR-HAR!"



BUT WE WOULD SING
OF EAGLE-EYED JAKE,
WHO TOOK A COURSE
BY MAIL



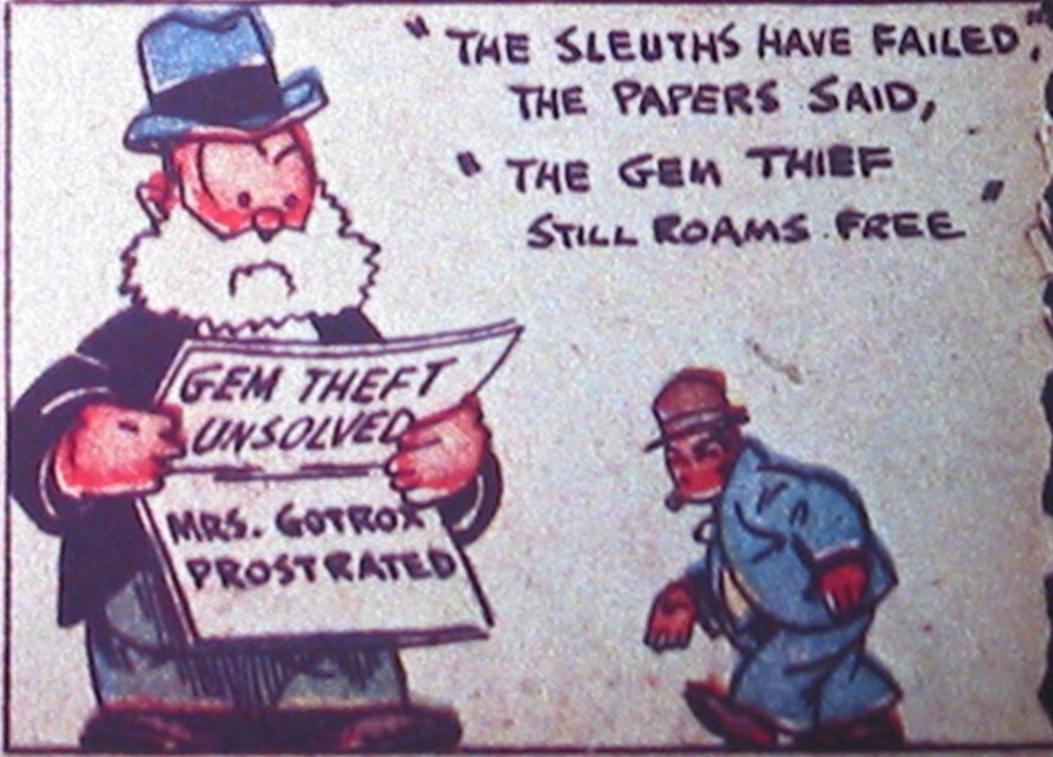
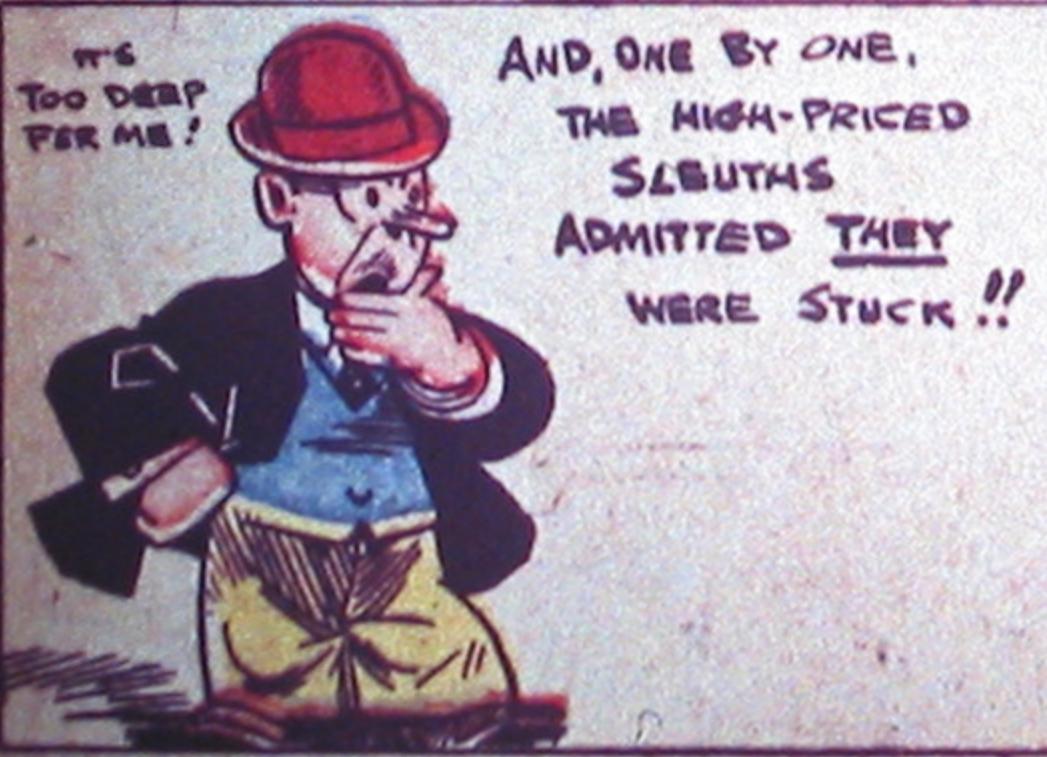
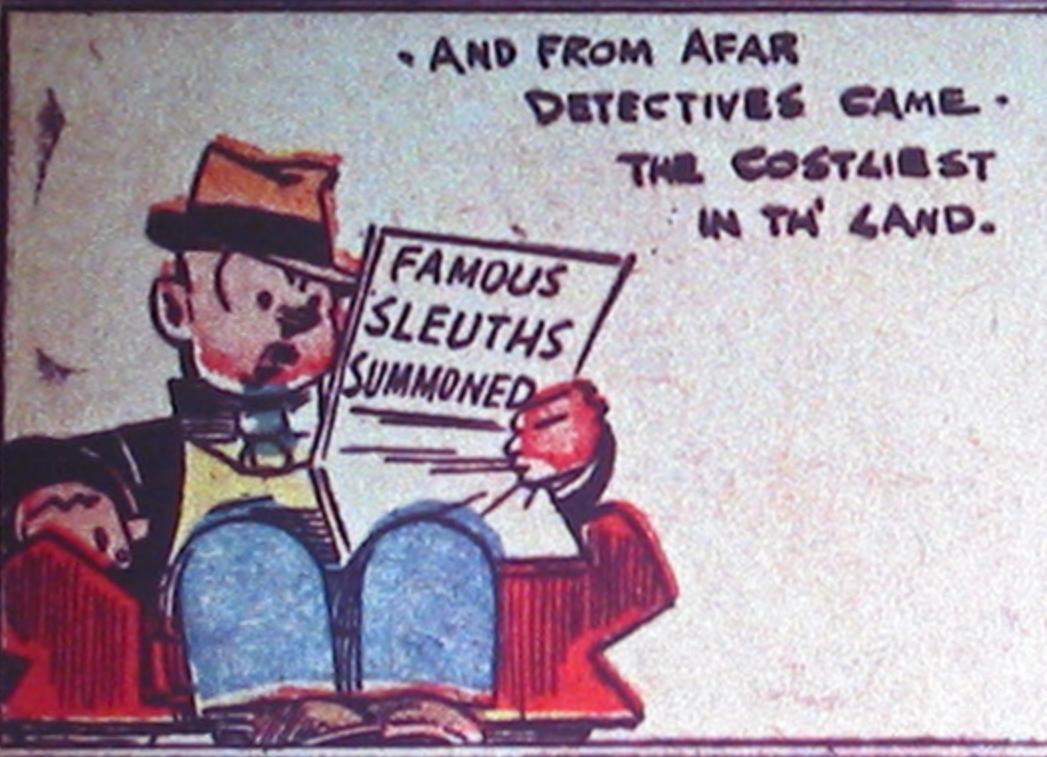
THE DAY JAKE GOT
HIS HANDCUFFS, HIS
FALSE WHISKERS
AND HIS STAR



BEHIND A POLE,
DISGUISED, OUR
JAKE WOULD TAKE
UP HIS POSITION
AND CAST UPON THE
PASSERBY THE
COLD EYE OF
SUSPICION



SAID JAKE, "IN EACH
DETECTIF'S BEAN
THE IDEAAR MUST BE
PLANTED -
IN TRYIN' T'SOLVE
A MYSTERY
WE TAKE TOO
MUCH FER
GRANTED!"



"GET JAKE", SOME VILLAGE
JOKER SAID,
"TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY"



AND, STRANGE TO SAY,
JAKE GOT THE CASE



OKAY!

AND SAID, "ALL THIS CONFUSION
HAS COME BECAUSE YOU
LOST YOUR HEADS
AND JUMPED AT A
CONCLUSION!"



"TO FACTS WE MUST
CONFINE OURSELVES
THE FACTS WE MUST
SMOKE OUT -
LET OTHERS BELIEVE
TH' THINGS THEY
HEAR -
LET US
REMAIN
IN DOUBT!"



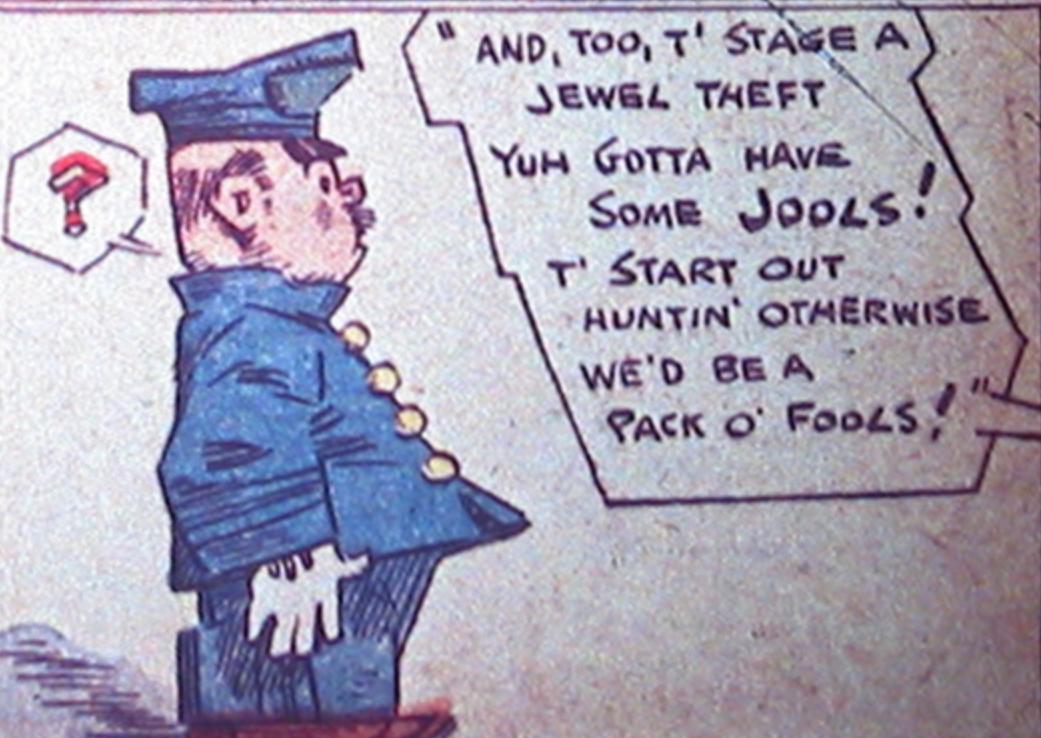
AND PEOPLE WHISPERED,
"THIS IS RICH!
WE'LL HAVE A LOT
OF FUN
WITH JAKE, OUR
LOCAL PINKERTON,
BEFORE THIS
THING IS DONE!"



"WE'RE ASKED TO PINCH
A THIEF," SAID JAKE,
"BUT, ERE WE MOVE
AN INCH,-"



- LET'S SEE IF WE
CAN FIGGER OUT
IF THERE'S A
THIEF TO
PINCH !!



"AND, TOO, T' STAGE A
JEWEL THEFT
YEH GOTTA HAVE
SOME JOOLS!
T' START OUT
HUNTING' OTHERWISE
WE'D BE A
PACK O' FOOLZ!"

"THIS JAKE IS TALKING
TOMMYROT!,"
SAID MRS. GOTROX'
MAID."

SAD MISSUS GOTROX,
"NO HE'S NOT!"
HE'S TALKING
SENSE, I'M
'AFRAID!!"

"AND NOW, MORTENSE,
I THINK WE'LL PACK—
WE NEED A LONG
VACATION—"

"—TELL JEEVES TO
FETCH A LIMOUSINE
AND DRIVE US
TO THE STATION"

ONE
MINNIT
!!

"BUT FIRST ADMIT," OUR
JAKE CRIED OUT,
"A GEM THIEF'S
HARD TO FIND—"

"—WHEN NEITHER
GEMS NOR THIEF
EXIST
EXCEPT IN
YOUR OWN
MIND!!

"I KNOW THE
EXPLANATION FOR
YOUR VERY
STUPID CAPERS—
YOU THOUGHT
YOU'D LIKE T'
SEE YOUR NAME
IN ALL THE
EV'NING
PAPERS!"

YOU WIN.
JAKE!

'TWAS THUS JAKE MADE
A MONKEY OF
THE SILLY GOTROX DAME
AND, AS A SLEUTH,
SPRANG INSTANTLY
TO UNIVERSAL
FAME!

EAGLE-EYED
JAKE SOLVES
THE GEM
MYSTERY

SILLY SLURPS

JUST 'CAUSE HE'S GOT BIG FEET AN' A DERBY HAT, GUS IS TAKIN' A CORRESPONDENCE COURSE IN DETECTING!!



IS THAT THE BODY?

NO - INSPECTOR SCHMALTZ IS TRYIN' TO FIND TH' MURDERER BY GETTIN' IN TH' VICTIM'S FRAME OF MIND!



WHERE ARE YA GOIN' - REILLY ??
TO A MASQUERADE ?

NO - YOU DOPE! I'M
IN DISGUISE - THERE'S
BEEN A MURDER DOWN
AT THE ZOO!

YOU GOTTA TATTOO A
BADGE HERE ON MY
CHEST - I JUST GOT A
JOB AS HOUSE-DETECTIVE
IN A NUDIST CAMP!!



Buck MARSHALL RANGE DETECTIVE

BY ALMOR FLEMING

BUCK MARSHALL, RANGE DETECTIVE, RECEIVES A LETTER FROM HIS FRIEND, THE SHERIFF. THE MESSAGE IS URGENT—CATTLE THIEVES ARE TERRORIZING THE COUNTRY.

BUCK LOSES NO TIME IN RESPONDING TO THE SHERIFF'S APPEAL FOR HELP, AND NOW, IS PULLING UP HIS HORSE AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, AFTER A LONG, HARD RIDE OVER PLAINS AND MOUNTAIN TRAILS . . . HE HAS NEVER BEEN IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE, HAVING KNOWN THE SHERIFF IN TEXAS.

THE SHERIFF MUST BE IN—HIS DOOR IS OPEN



HELLO!
SHERIFF

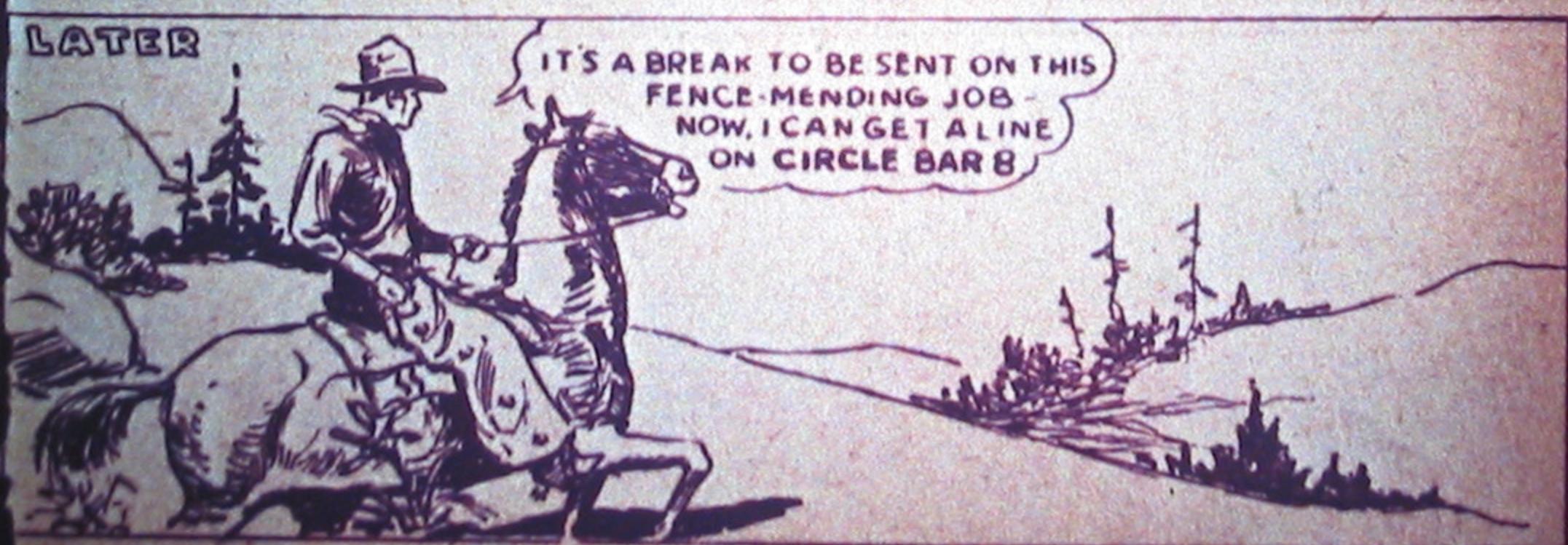
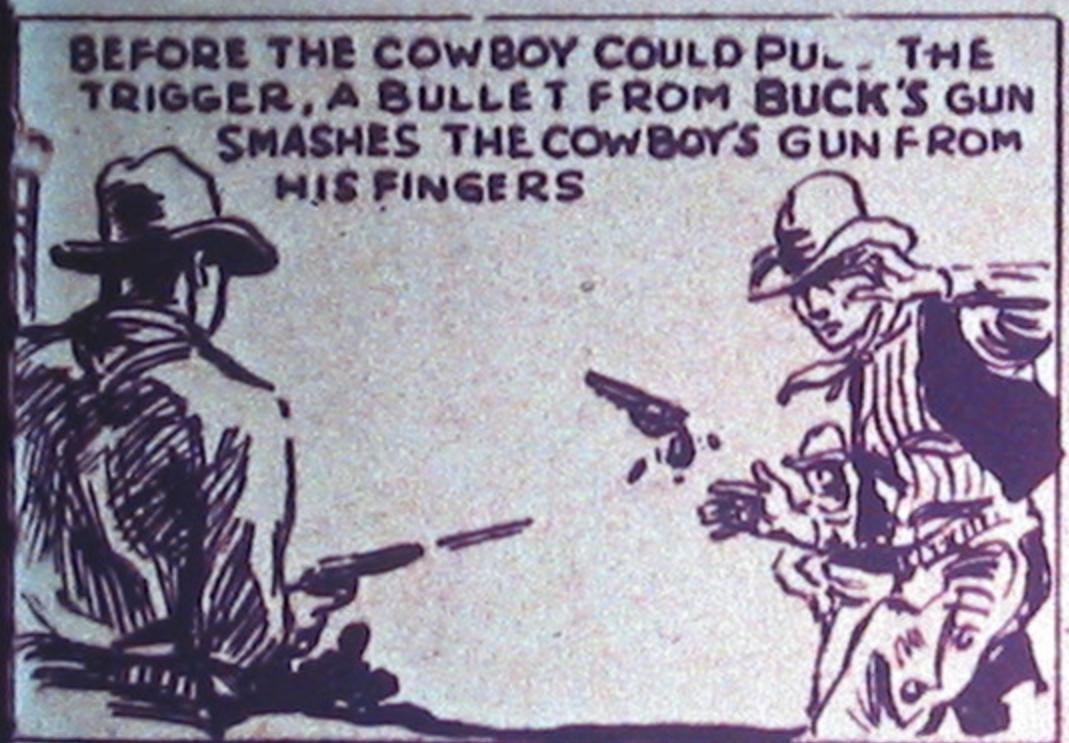
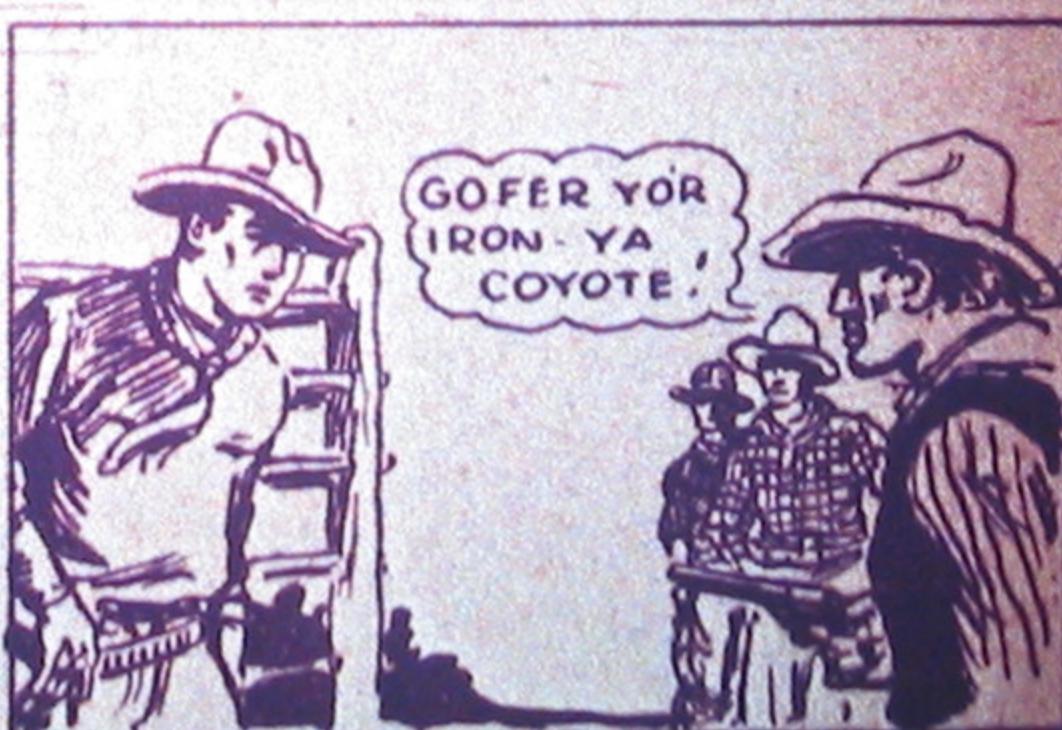
HOW ARE YOU?
BUCK—TAKE
A SEAT—I WANT
TO TALK TO YOU

SHERIFF, WE ELECTED
YOU TO GET RID OF
THESE NESTERS.
RUSTLING IS AS
BAD AS EVER!

I'M DOING
ALL I CAN,
SANDERS

SANDERS OWNS THE BAR S, A BIG SPREAD, WITH JACKSON—HE ACCUSES VOLK, OWNER OF CIRCLE BAR B, OF RUSTLING TRICKS. THERE'S BEEN BAD FEELING EVER SINCE VOLK REFUSED TO SELL SOME LAND.

AND YOU SAY THERE
HAVE BEEN KILLINGS
ON OTHER SPREADS?



THAT MUST BE THE
CIRCLE BAR & LINE
YONDER - I WONDER
WHAT THOSE HOMBRES
ARE DOING - ?

I'M ALMOST CLOSE
ENOUGH NOW TO
SEE - BRANDING, EH!

PUT IT ON THE
LEFT HIP, TOO

BUCK WATCHES THEM AS THEY DRIVE
THE CALF NEAR THE BORDER.

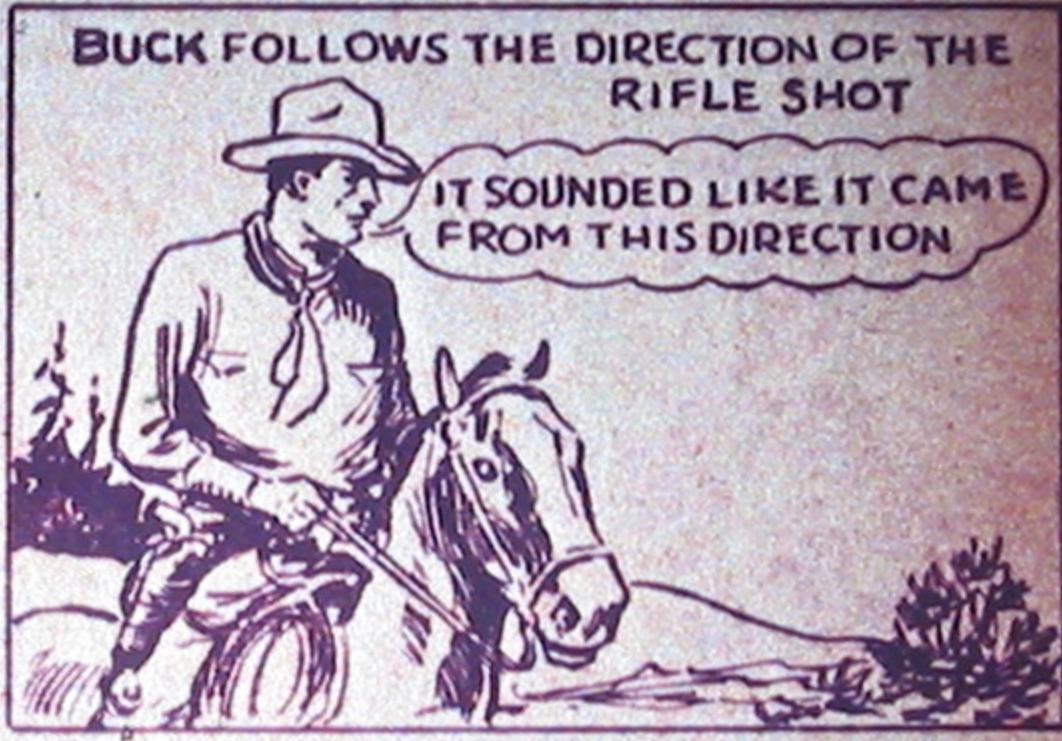
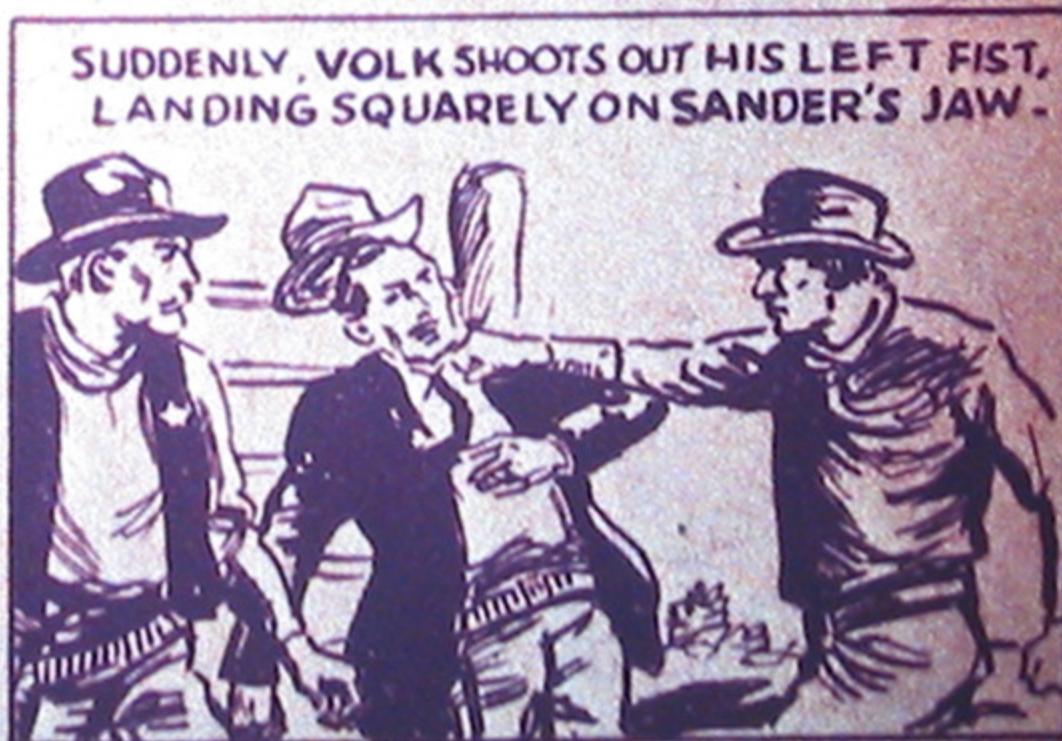
I'LL JUST TAKE A
LOOK AT THAT CALF

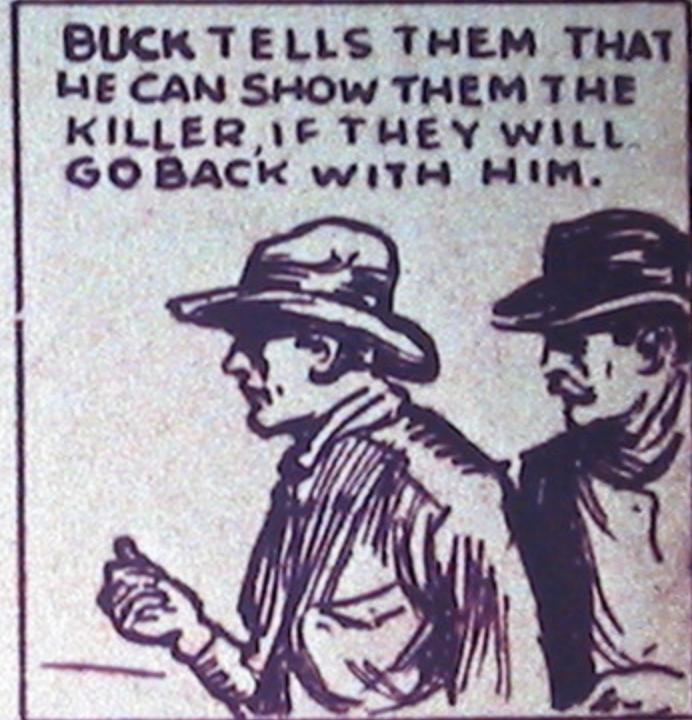
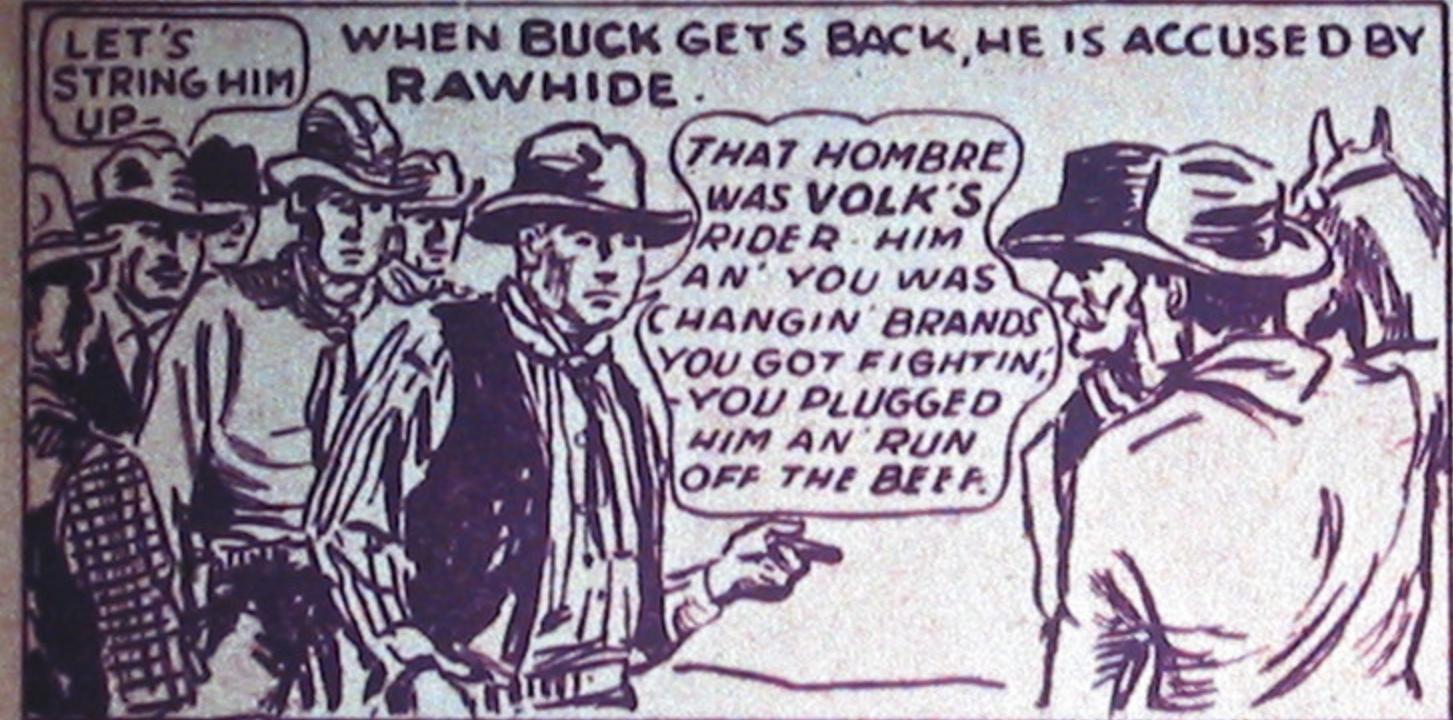
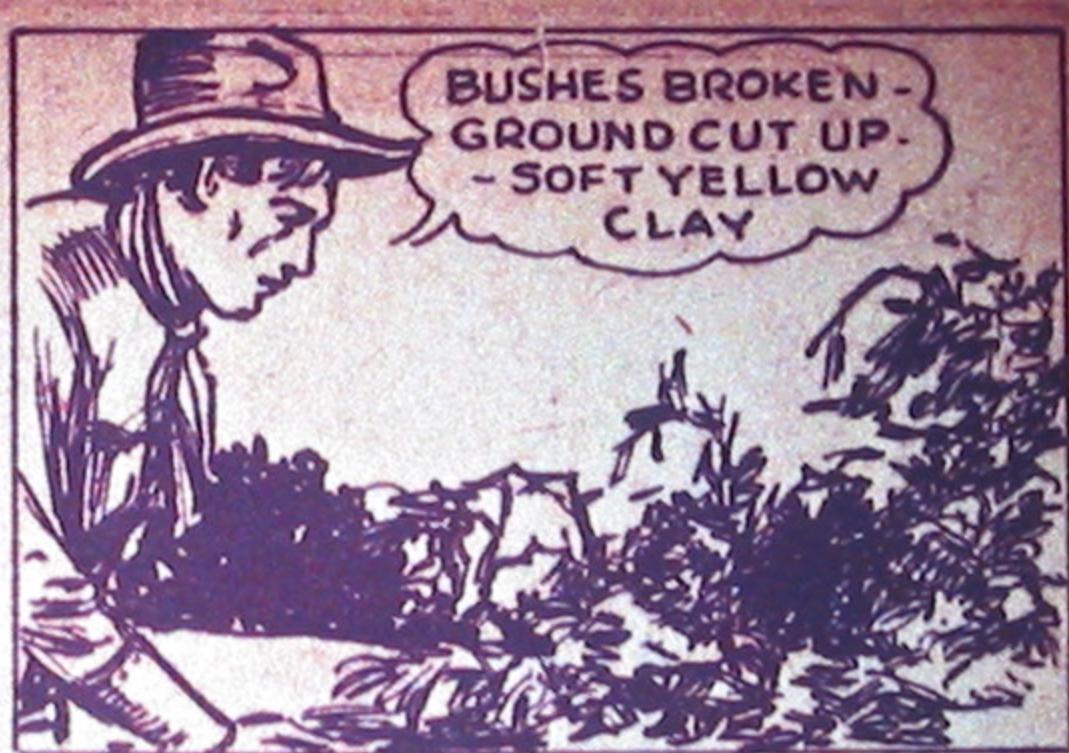
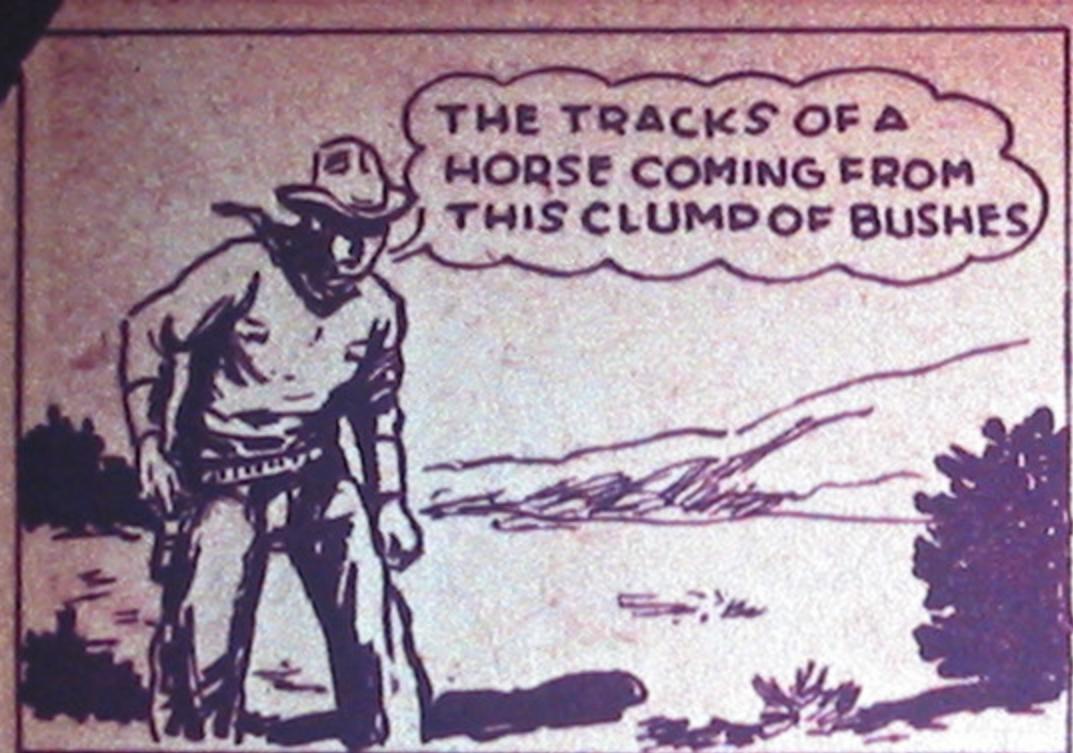
THE SUDDEN CRACK OF A RIFLE BRINGS
BUCK TO A HALT!

MEANWHILE
VOLK, I THOUGHT I'D
COME OVER TO SEE YOU.
SANDERS, HERE, SAYS
HIS RIDER'S HAVE
SPOTTED SOME OF
HIS SLICKS ON
YOUR SPREAD - .

THERE'S NOTHING BUT MY OWN
BRAND HERE, SHERIFF







HOOF MARKS SHOW THAT
THE SLAYER AWAITS
HIS VICTIM BEHIND
THOSE BUSHES.

HE SHOOTS HIM IN THE
BACK WITH A RIFLE AT
CLOSE RANGE. THE
BODY FALLS IN THE
BUSHES AND IS
CARRIED TO THE
SPOT WHERE THE
BRANDING FIRE
IS PLANTED

HOW DO YA' KNOW
HE WAS SHOT HERE?

BECAUSE THE BUSHES
ARE BLOOD STAINED AND
THERE IS YELLOW
CLAY ON HIS BACK

THE KILLER'S HORSE CAST
A SHOE, JUST BEYOND---
IT IS NOW REPLACED
WITH A NEW ONE-

THAT HORSE IS
HERE, AND ITS
OWNER IS THE
KILLER—

BEFORE BUCK COULD
FINISH, SANDERS
SUDDENLY PIVOTS HIS
HORSE AND MADLY
DASHES AWAY !!

THE SHERIFF, CLOSE AT HIS HEELS, TUMBLES
HIM FROM HIS SADDLE.
WITH A BULLET.

RIGHT, BUCK! GET THEIR HARDWARE!
WE'LL SOON HAVE THESE BAR S
CALF-SNATCHERS BEHIND BARS - AN'
THERE'S A LITTLE REWARD
FOR YOU AT THE OFFICE -



SLAM BRADLEY

JEROME
SIEGEL
— JOE
SHUSTER

SO YOU
WANT TO
PLAY, EH?

BAM!



ON A HIDDEN CATAcomb UNDER
THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN,
SLAM BRADLEY ACE FREE LANCE
SLEUTH, FIGHTER AND ADVENTURER,
IS TANGLING WITH A MOB OF
CELESTIALS WHO RESENT HIS
INVESTIGATING. KNIVES FLASH!
FISTS FLY! ALTHO' OUTNUMBERED,
SLAM IS HAVING A SWELL TIME!

SUDDENLY
A LOCKED
DOOR
CRASHES
INWARD
BEFORE
THE
CHARGE
OF A
SWARM
OF
BLUE-COATS



HEY! WHAT'S
THE IDEA OF
BUSTIN' IN ON
A PRIVATE FIGHT?

OH, WE JUST
CAME IN TO
SEE YOU SHOW
OFF!



SERGEANT KELLY, IF
I WASN'T HAVIN' SUCH
A GOOD TIME I'D
POP YOU ONE IN
THE SHOOT!

BEHIND
YOU, SLAM!



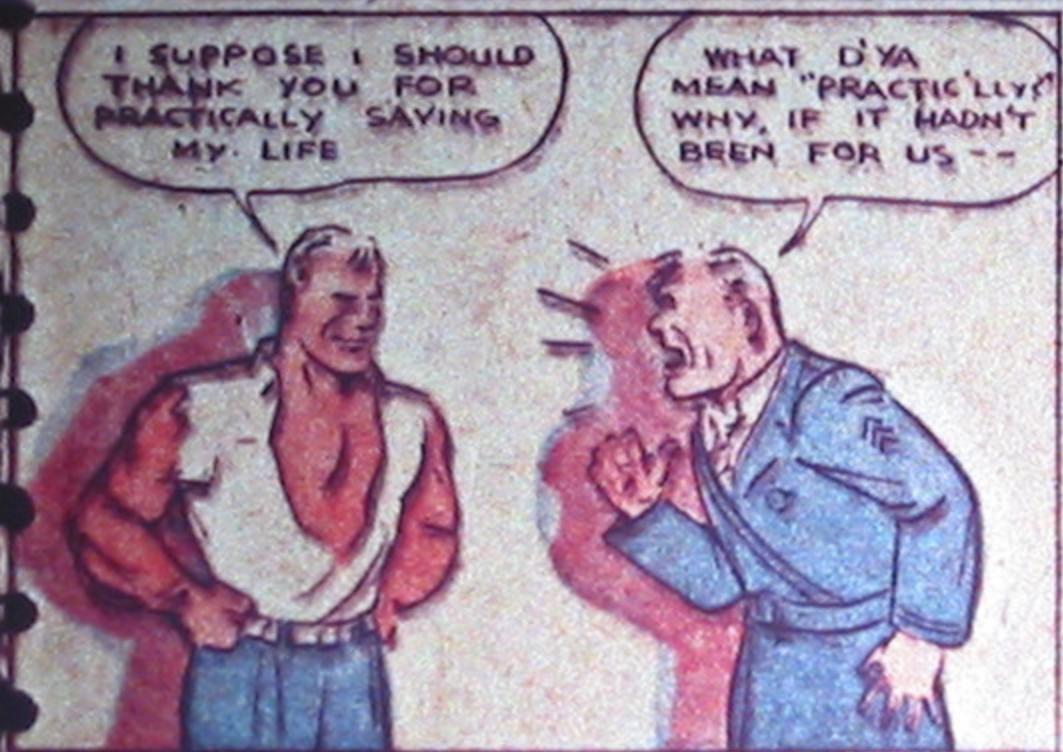
OH
THIS PEST?
THANKS,,
SARGE

HOLY CATS!
WOTTA
SCRAPPER!



I SUPPOSE I SHOULD
THANK YOU FOR
PRACTICALLY SAYING
MY LIFE

WHAT D'YA
MEAN "PRACTICALLY"?
WHY, IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR US --



HOW DID YOU
HAPPEN TO GET
HERE SO CON-
VENIENTLY?

CAPTAIN FRAWLEY
SENT US TO GET
YOU. HE NEEDS
YOU ON A CASE.



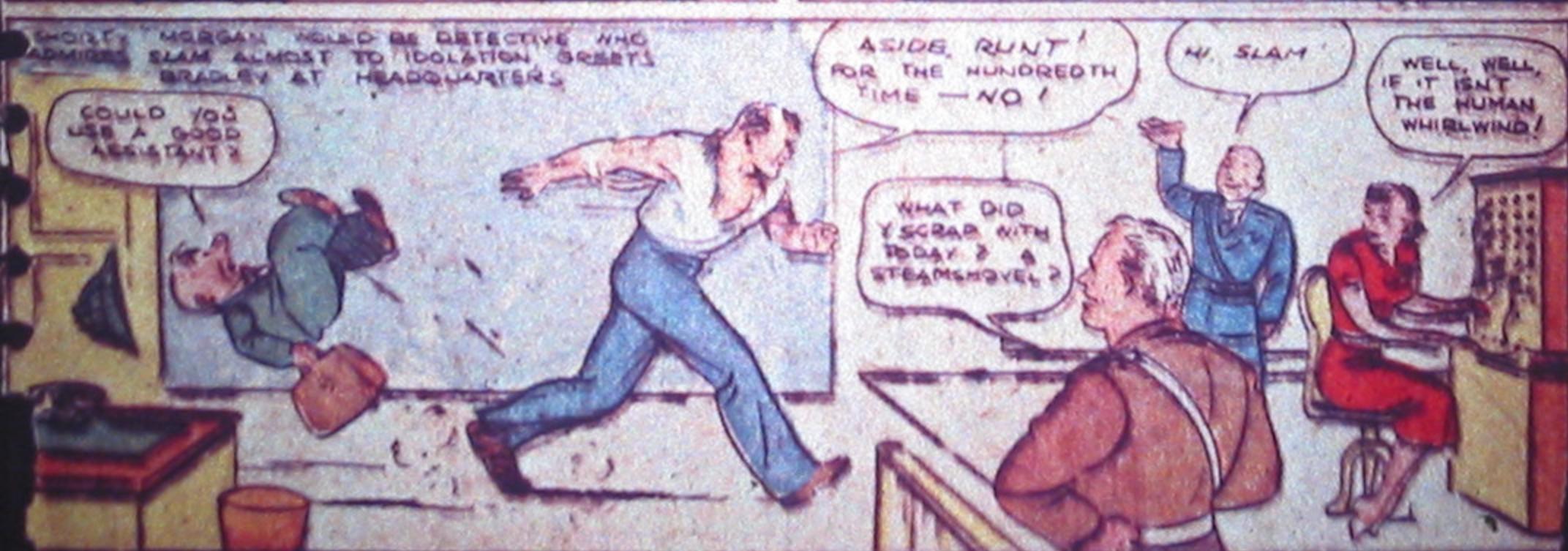
MORGAN WOULD BE DETECTIVE WHO
ADMIRER SLAM ALMOST TO IDOLATION. GRETCH
BRADLEY AT HEADQUARTERS.

COULD YOU
USE A GOOD
ASSISTANT?

ASIDE, RUNT!
FOR THE HUNDREDTH
TIME — NO!

MR. SLAM

WELL, WELL,
IF IT ISN'T
THE HUMAN
WHIRLWIND!



WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND,
FRAWLEY?

SLAM, I WANT YOU TO
MEET RITA CARLISLE,
DAUGHTER OF THE
CARUSLE CHAIN-STORE
OWNER. SHE'LL TELL
YOU HER STORY
HERSELF.

DON'T MIND MY TORN
SHIRT, LADY THIS
IS A SPECIAL OC-
CASION -- THE FIRST
TIME I EVER MET
A DIME-STORE
PRINCESS

I'M NOT INTERESTED
IN YOUR SOCIAL LIFE
-- WILL YOU LISTEN
TO WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY?

MEANWHILE -- "SHORTY" EXPLAINS HIS PLAN
TO THE TELEPHONE - GIRL

Y'SEE, IT'S LIKE THIS.
I'VE TAKEN A MAIL-ORDER
COURSE IN SCIENTIFIC
CRIME DETECTION. NOW,
IF I WAS SLAM'S PARTNER,
HE'D ALWAYS HAVE SCIENCE
AT HIS FINGERTIPS.

YEAH
BUT THEN
HE'D HAVE
YOU, TOO

I OWN A VERY VALUABLE
POODLE-DOG WHICH I'M
GOING TO ENTER IN A
CONTEST SOON MEANWHILE,
I WANT SOME ONE --
PERHAPS YOU -- TO
GUARD IT AND SEE THAT
IT COMES TO NO HARM.

JUMPIN' BLUE
BLAZES! IS THIS
WHAT I WAS DRAGGED
OUT OF A GOOD
FIGHT FOR?

BUT YOU'LL
BE WELL
PAID!

THERE ISN'T MONEY
ENOUGH IN THE
WORLD TO MAKE
ME PLAY A POODLE'S
NURSE-MAID! GIVE
THE JOB TO THE
CAPTAIN! IT'S MORE
IN HIS LINE

OF ALL THE
IMPERTINENT -- !
CAPTAIN, NO ONE
HAS EVER SPOKEN
TO ME LIKE THAT
BEFORE!
I INSIST YOU
FIRE HIM!

SORRY.
MISS CARLISLE
I CAN'T!

WHY
NOT?

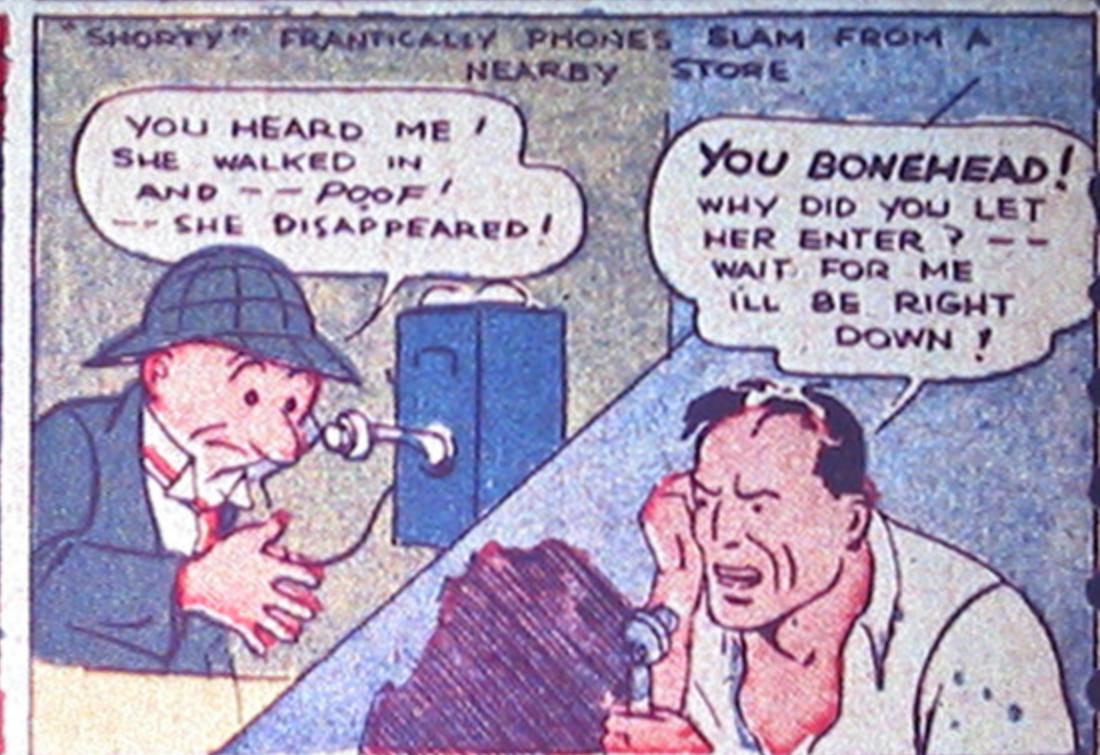
HE DOESN'T WORK
FOR THE DEPART-
MENT. HE'S A
FREE-LANCER

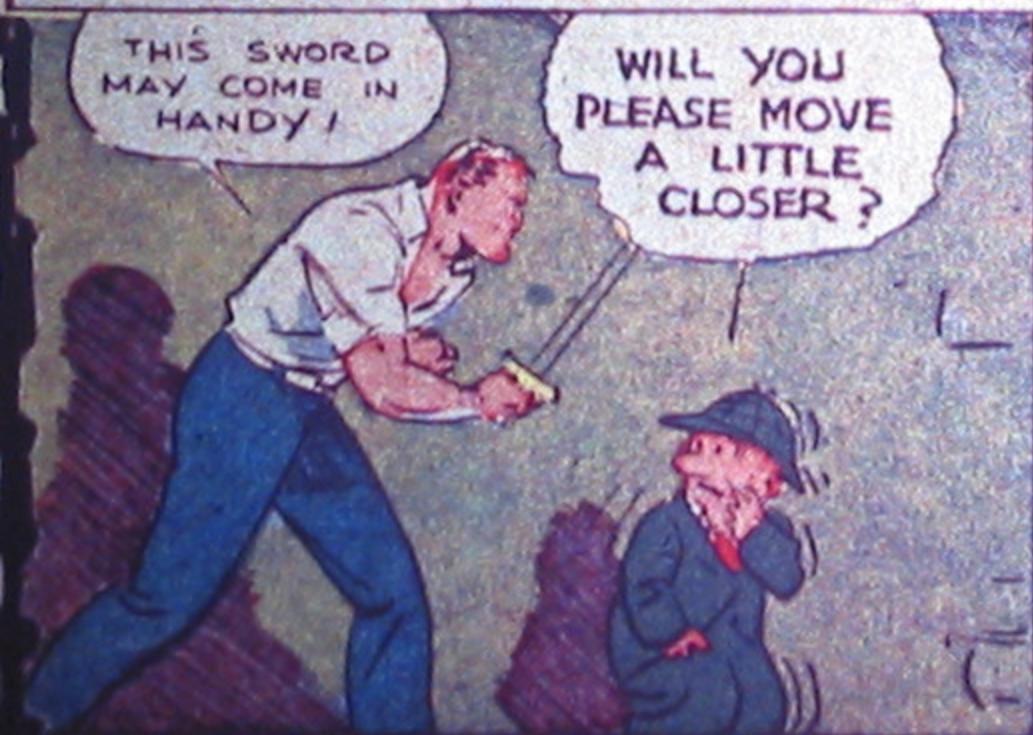
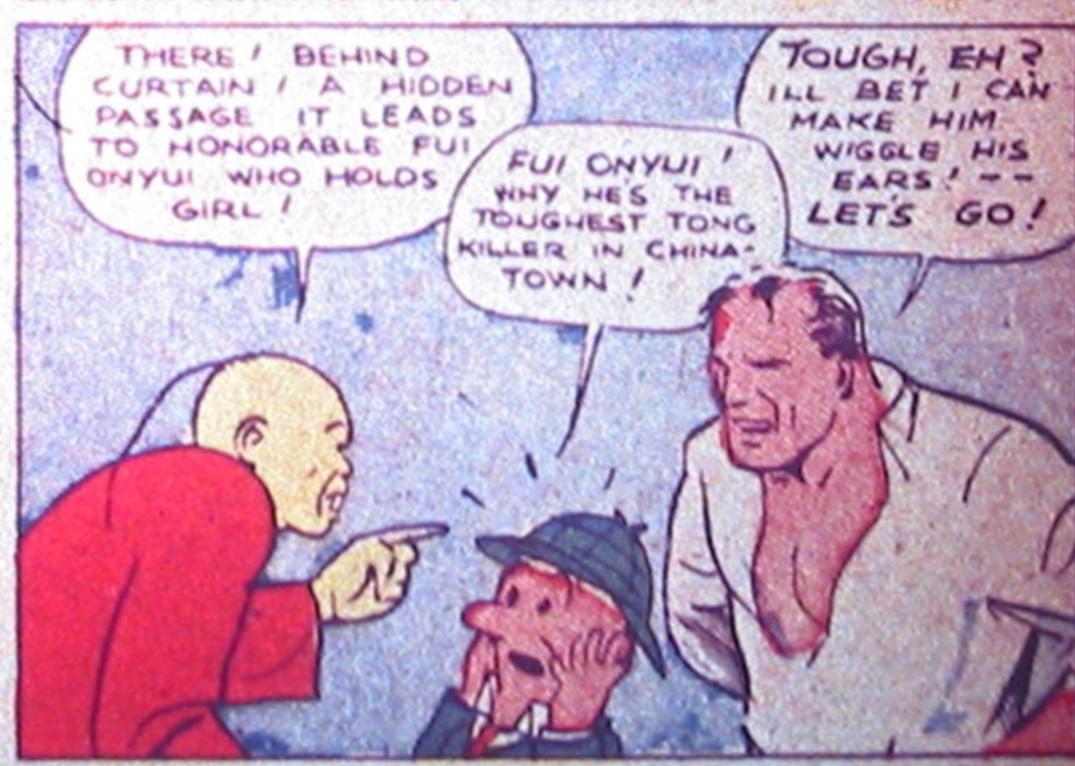
AFTER RITA CARLISLE LEAVES, FURIOUS

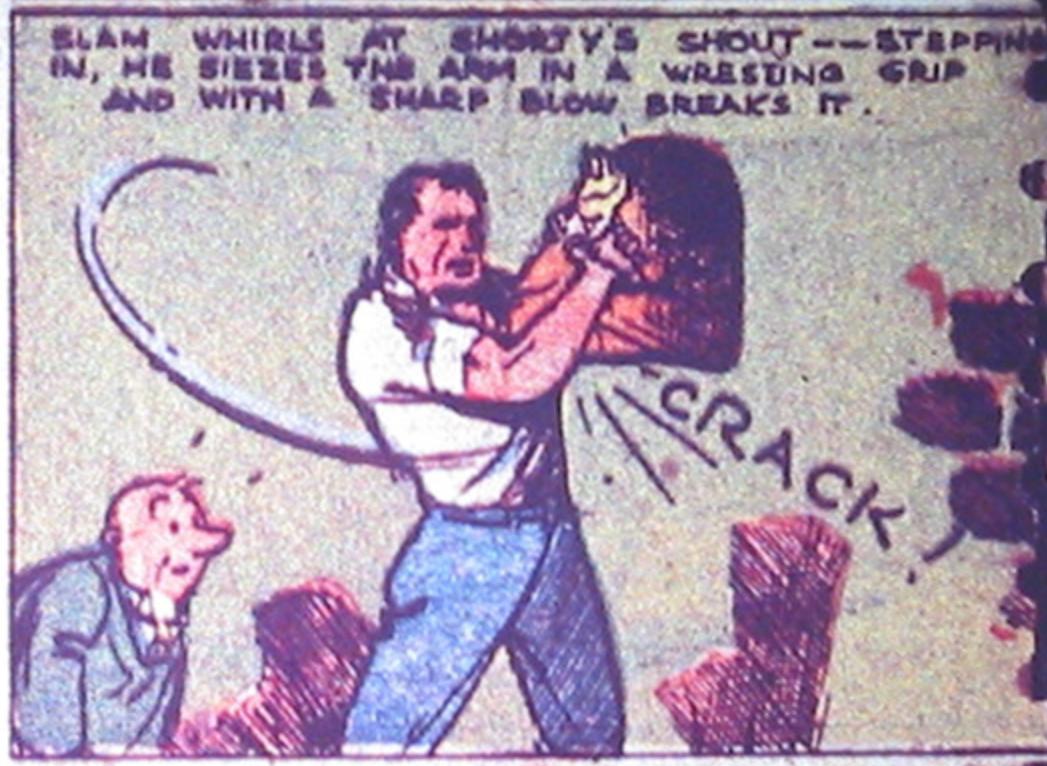
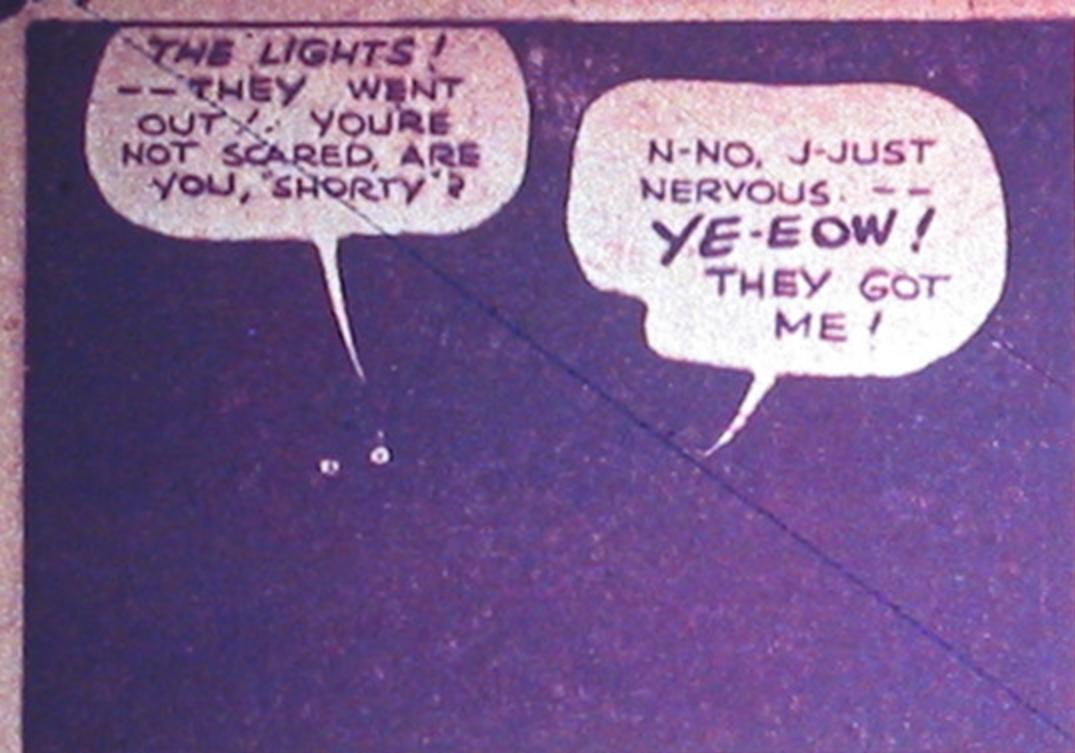
WHAT WAS THE
IDEA OF SENDING
FOR ME?

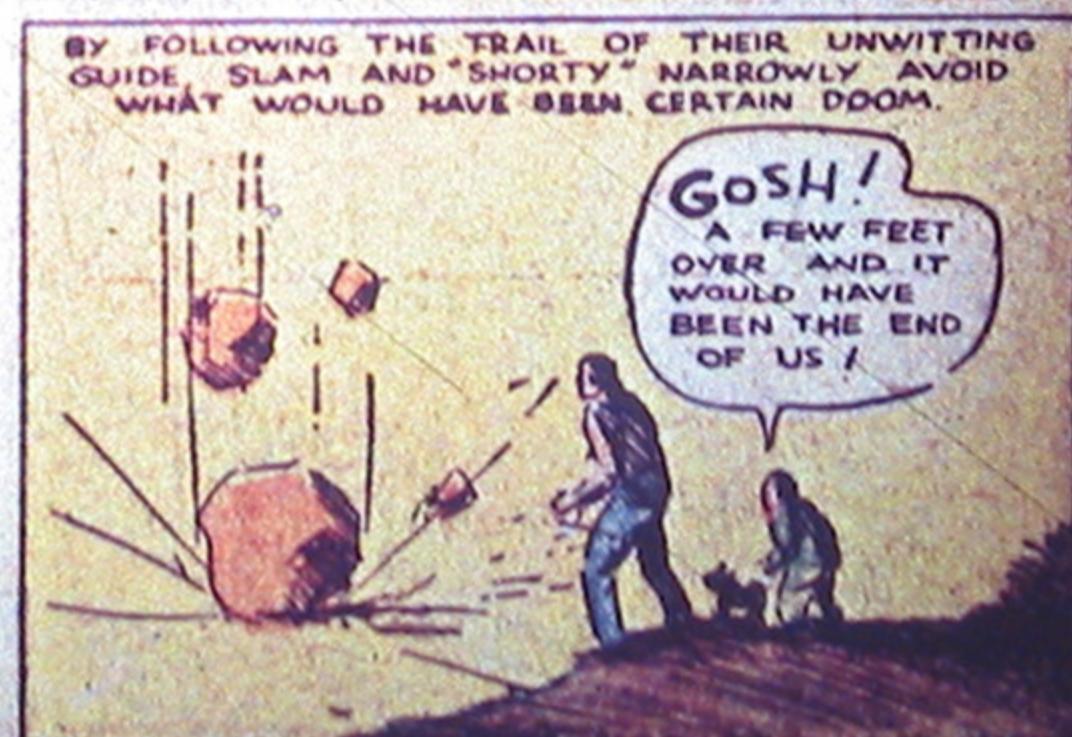
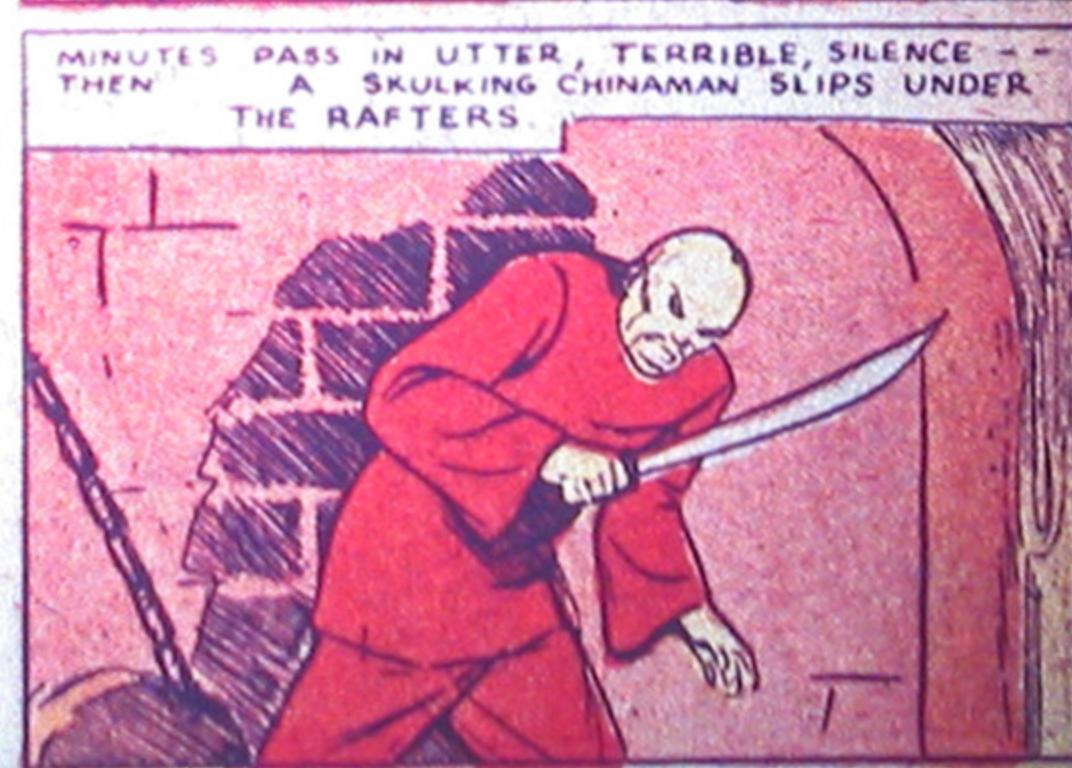
HONEST SLAM!
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
SHE WANTED. SHE'D
MERELY ASKED FOR THE
MOST COURAGEOUS MAN
I KNEW SO I RECOM-
MENDED YOU!

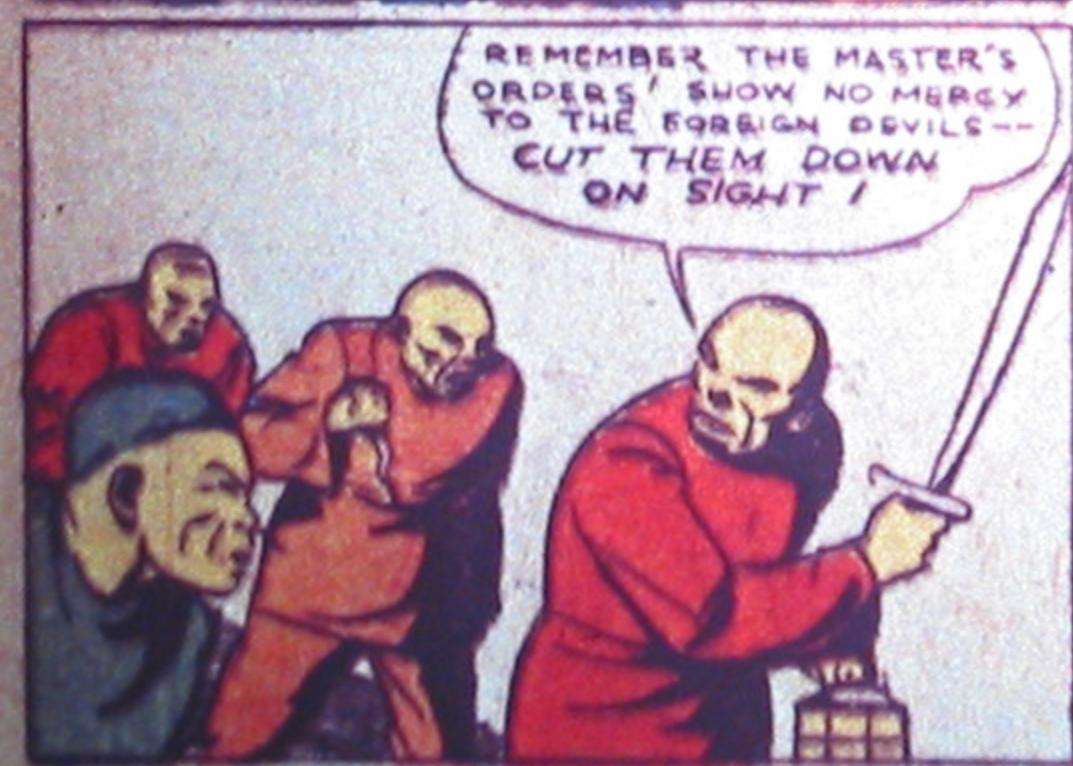










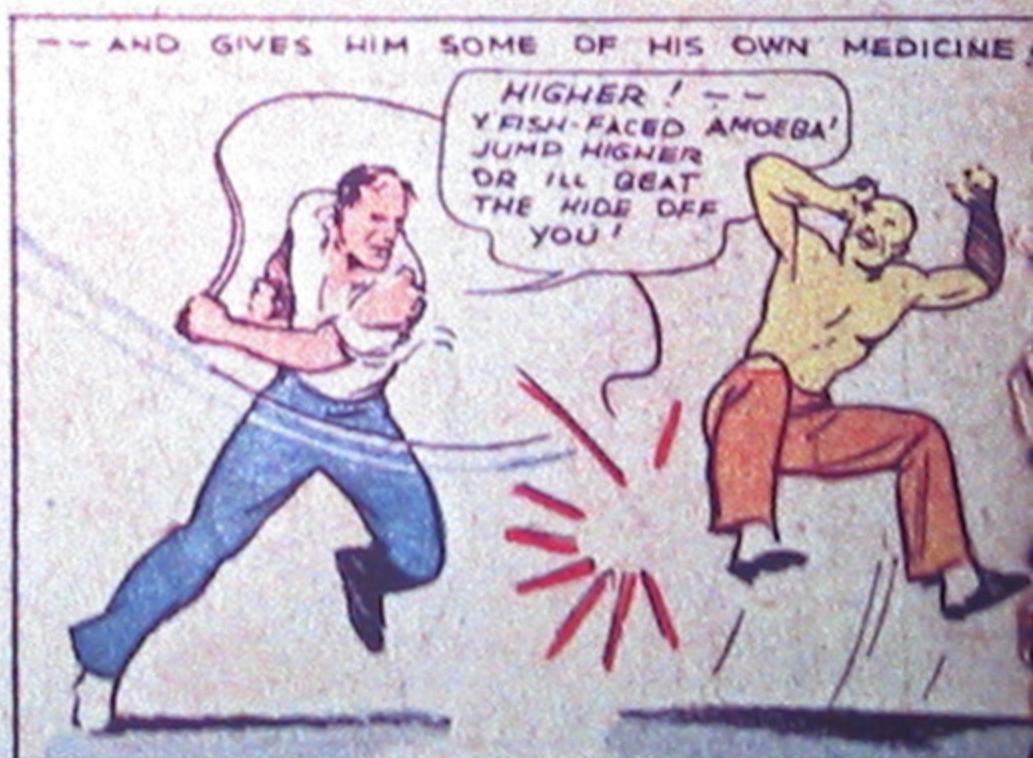


A FEW MOMENTS AFTER SLAM STEALS FROM THE ROOM

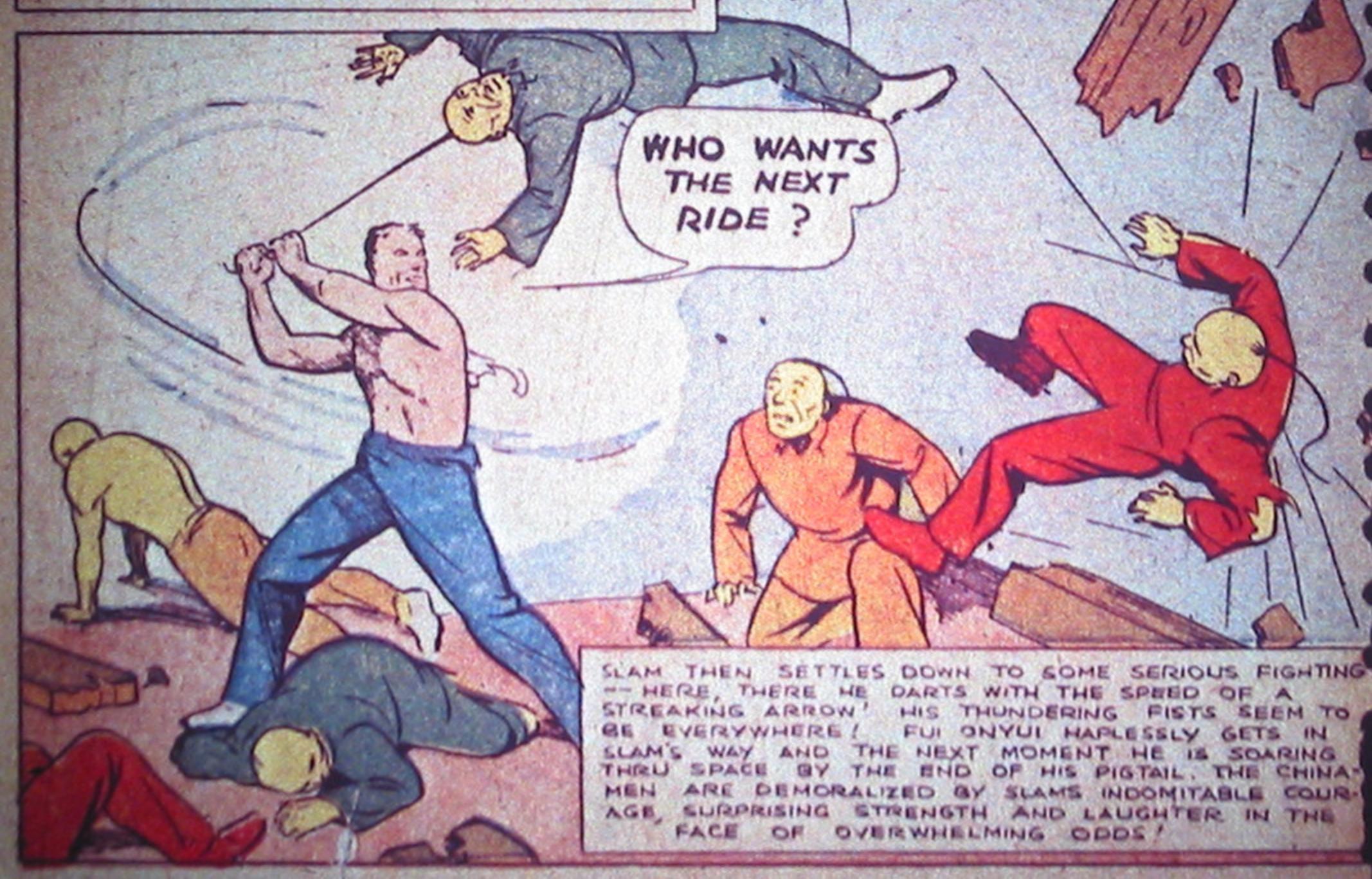


MEANWHILE -- LOOKING DOWN FROM ATOP A HIGH BANNISTER SLAM FINDS HE HAS COME TO THE END OF HIS SEARCH

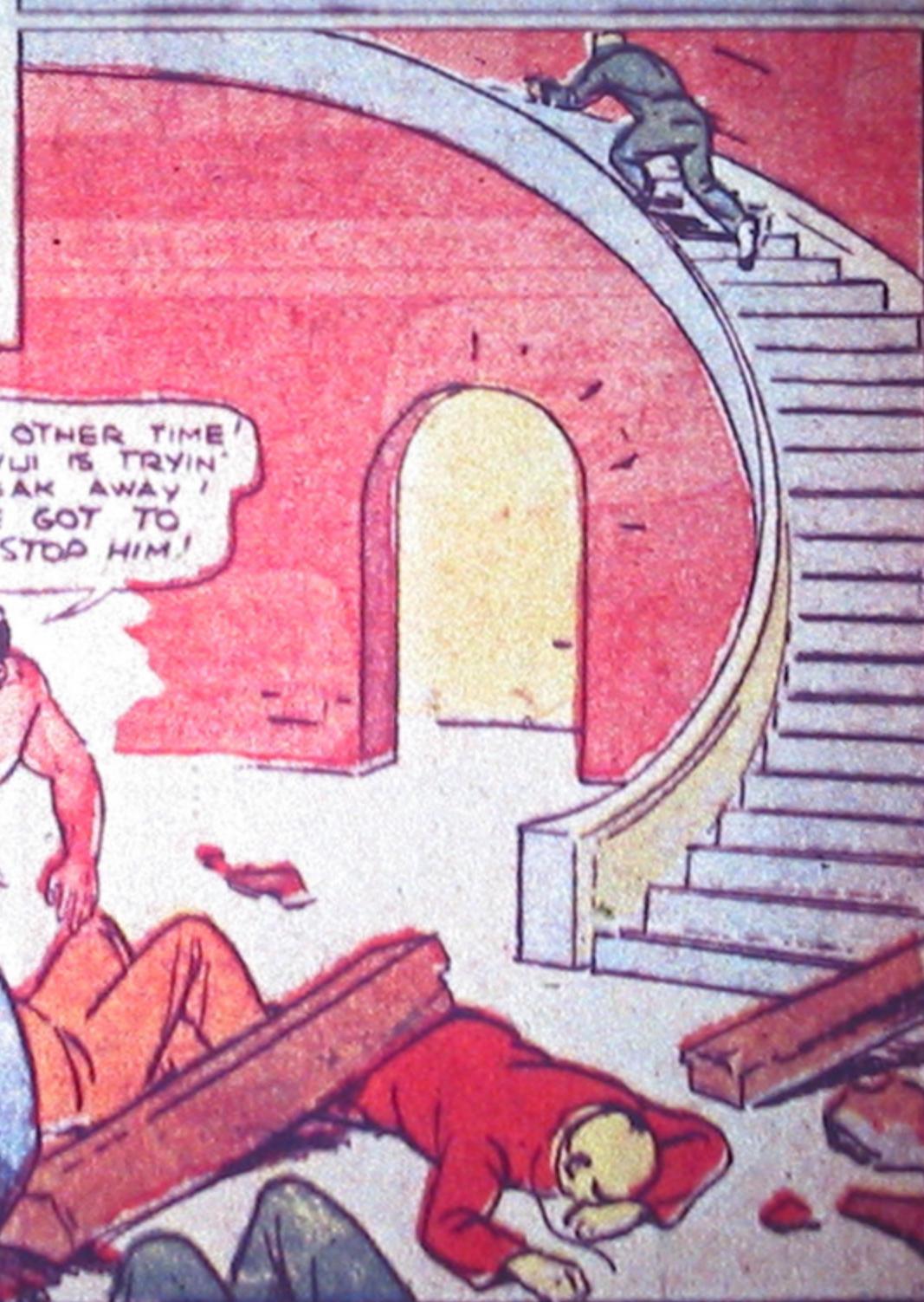
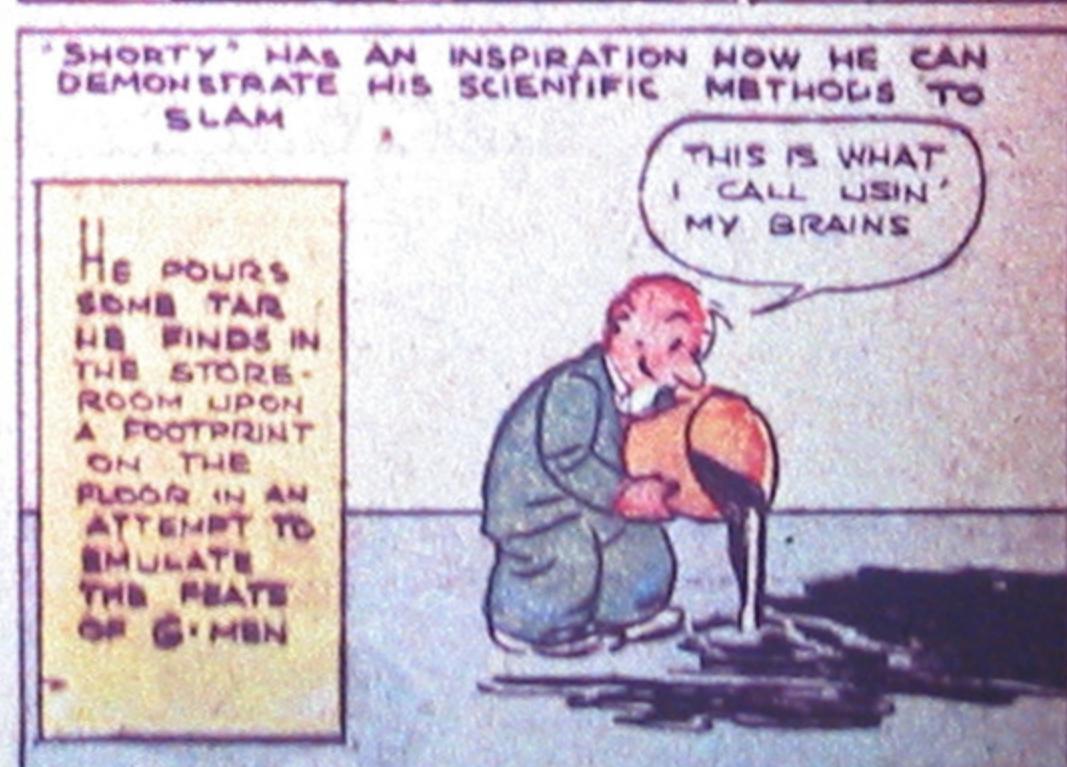
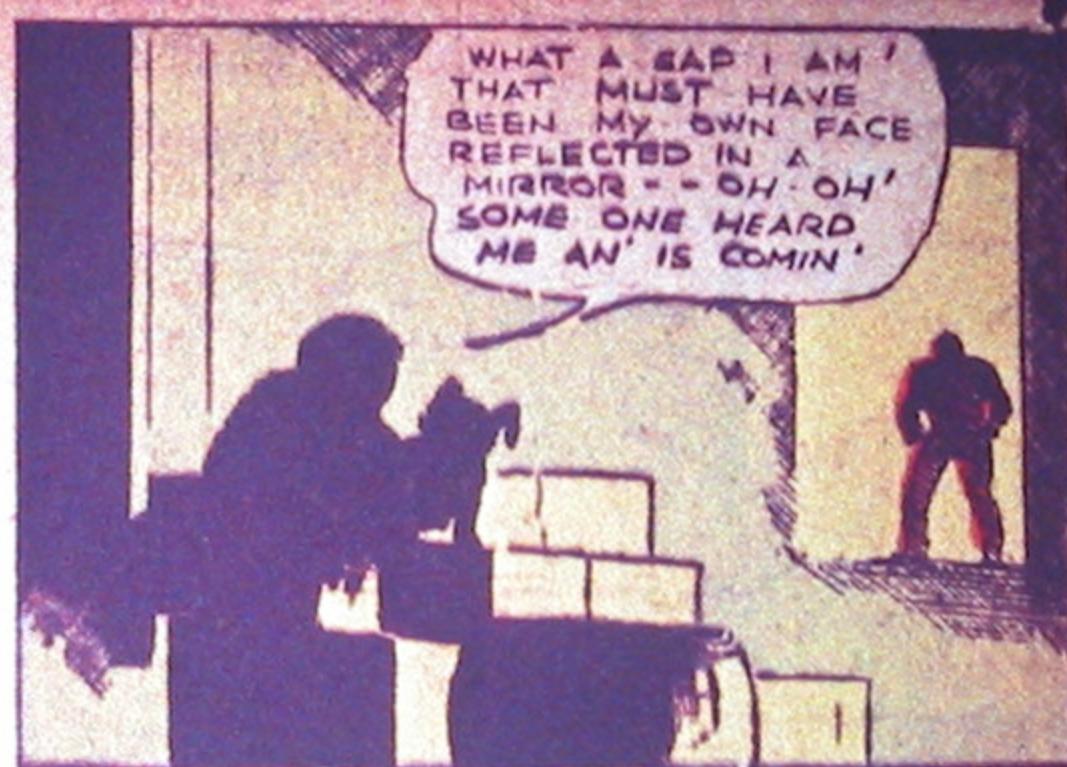
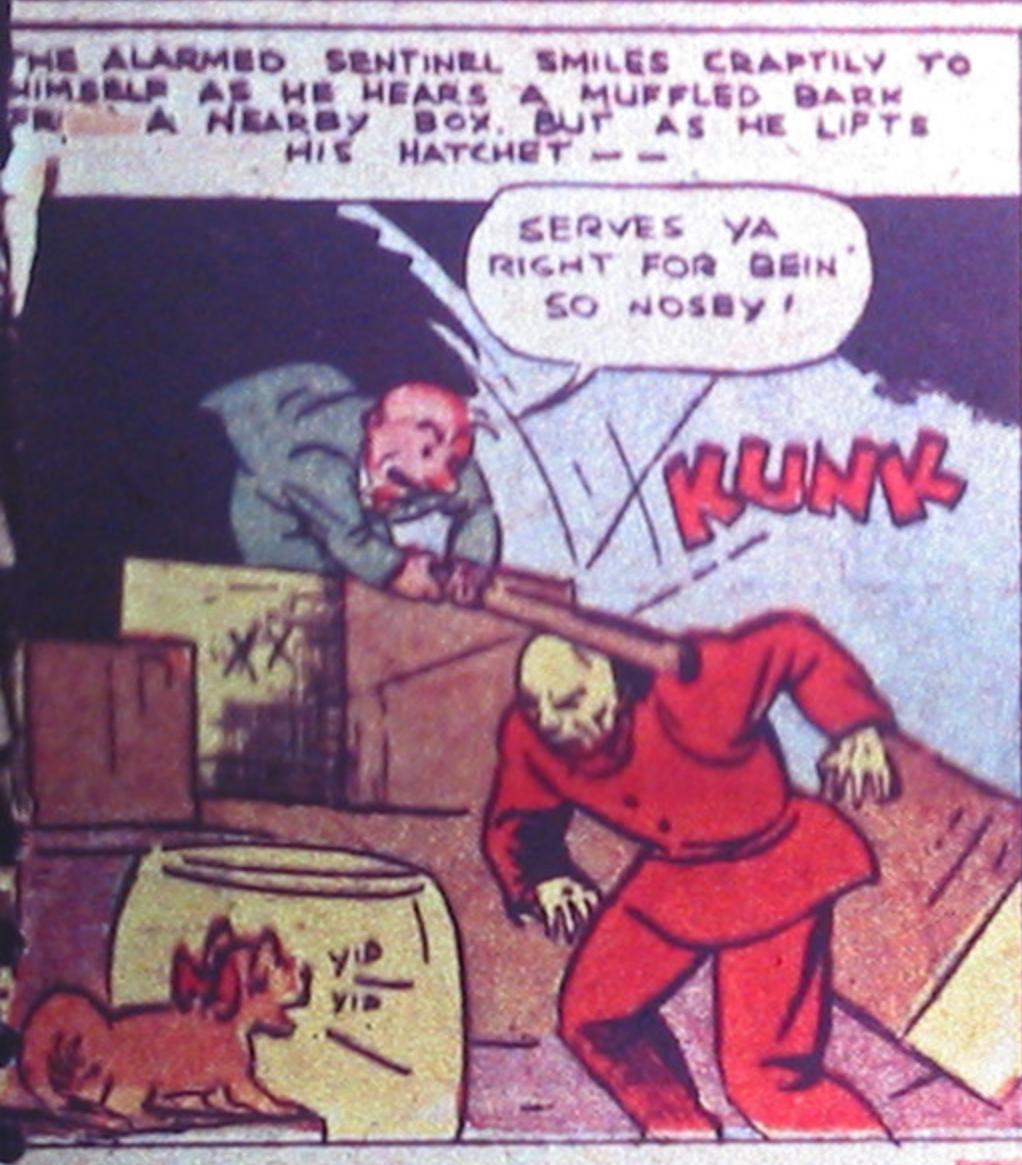
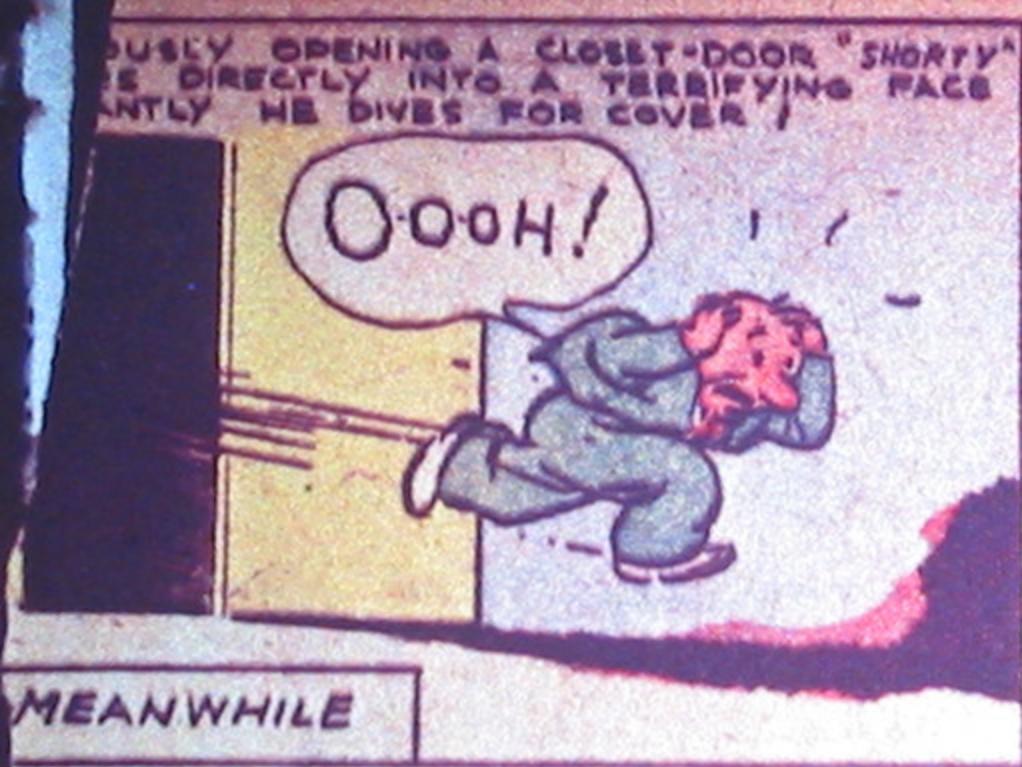


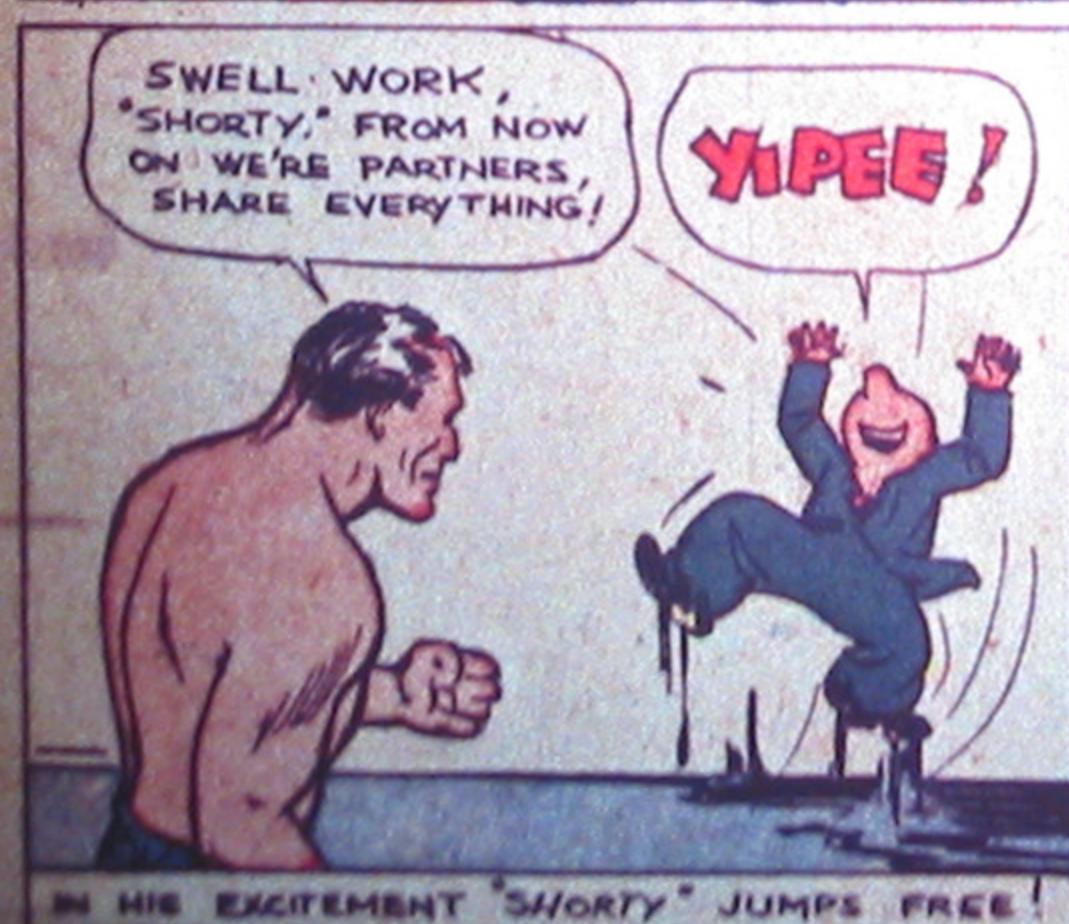


WHEN SLAM SPRINGS INTO ACTION HE'S A VERITABLE CYCLONE! SWIFTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW HE SWOOPS DOWN ON FUI ONYUI AND KICKING HIS FEET FORWARD, LETS THE DEADLY TONG KILLER HAVE IT RIGHT ON THE BUTTON NEXT--



SLAM THEN SETTLES DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS FIGHTING -- HERE, THERE HE DARTS WITH THE SPEED OF A STREAKING ARROW! HIS THUNDERING FISTS SEEM TO BE EVERYWHERE! FUI ONYUI HAPLESSLY GETS IN SLAM'S WAY AND THE NEXT MOMENT HE IS SOARING THRU SPACE BY THE END OF HIS PIGTAIL. THE CHINAMEN ARE DEMORALIZED BY SLAM'S INDOMITABLE COURAGE, SURPRISING STRENGTH AND LAUGHTER IN THE FACE OF OVERWHELMING ODDS!

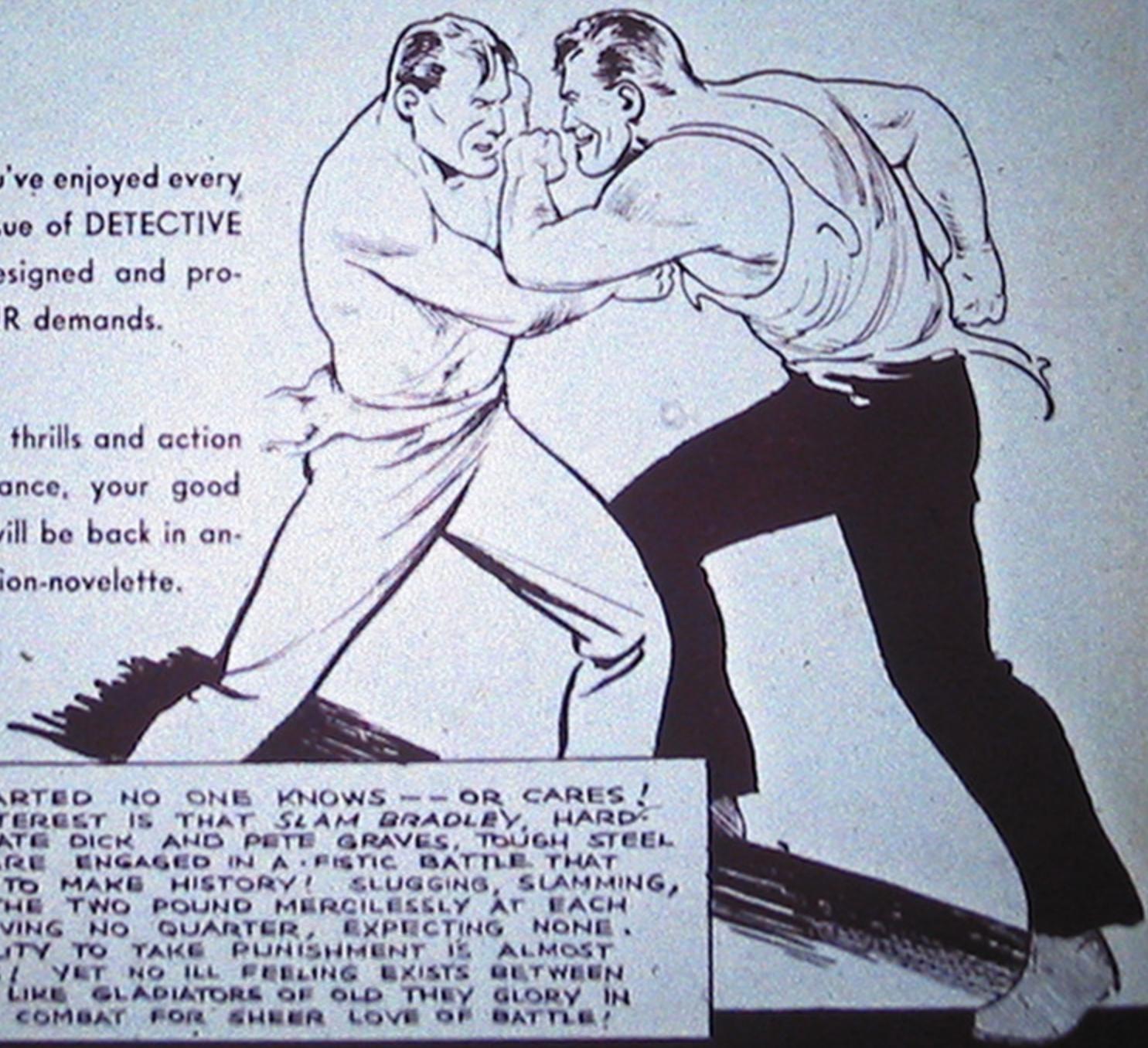




NEXT MONTH: A BIG SECOND HELPING!

WE FEEL sure that you've enjoyed every page of this first issue of DETECTIVE COMICS, for it was designed and produced according to YOUR demands.

THREE'LL be lots more thrills and action next month. For instance, your good friend SLAM BRADLEY will be back in another fast and furious action-novelette.



HOW IT STARTED NO ONE KNOWS -- OR CARES! OF SOLE INTEREST IS THAT SLAM BRADLEY, HARD-BOILED PRIVATE DICK AND PETE GRAVES, TOUGH STEEL WORKER, ARE ENGAGED IN A FISTIC BATTLE THAT THREATENS TO MAKE HISTORY! SLUGGING, SLAMMING, SOCKING, THE TWO POUND MERCILESSLY AT EACH OTHER, GIVING NO QUARTER, EXPECTING NONE. THEIR ABILITY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT IS ALMOST MIRACULOUS; YET NO ILL FEELING EXISTS BETWEEN THE TWO. LIKE GLADIATORS OF OLD THEY GLORY IN THE COMBAT FOR SHEER LOVE OF BATTLE!

ASK FOR IT BY NAME!

MARCH, 1937

Detective **COMICS**

VOL. I No. 1

MALCOLM WHEELER-NICHOLSON

Editor and Publisher

VINCENT A. SULLIVAN

F. WHITNEY ELLSWORTH

Associate Editors

Published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 373 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Editorial Office, 373 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Second class entry pending at post-office, New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates: 42 issues in the United States, its possessions, and Mexico, South America, and Spain—\$1.00; elsewhere, \$2.60. Single copies 10 cents (in Canada, 15 cents). The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited drawings, though due care will be exercised in handling them. All drawings must be accompanied by sufficient postage for their return, and the publisher cannot undertake to enter into correspondence concerning unsolicited material. Contents of this magazine may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the permission, in writing, of the publisher. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright 1937, Detective Comics, Inc. For advertising rates, address:

Detroit—New Center Bldg.
San Francisco—525 Market St.

GILMAN, NICOLL & RUTHMAN
New York—19 West 44th St.
Chicago—400 N. Michigan Ave.
Philadelphia—1016 N. 64th St.

Boston—18 Tremont St.
Seattle—1326 Fifth Ave.

FACTORY TO YOU

NEW REMINGTON NOISELESS PORTABLE

10¢ A DAY

AT LAST! The famous Remington Noiseless Portable that speaks in a whisper is available for only 10¢ a day. Here is your opportunity to get a real Remington Noiseless Portable direct from the factory. Equipped with all attachments that make for complete writing equipment. Standard keyboard. Automatic ribbon reverse. Variable line spacer and all the conveniences of the finest portable ever built. PLUS the NOISELESS feature. Act now while this special opportunity holds good. Send coupon TODAY for details.

YOU DON'T RISK A PENNY

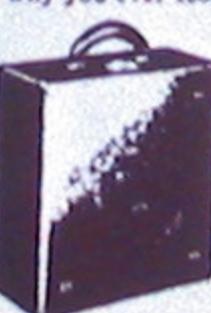
We send you the Remington Noiseless Portable direct from the factory with '10 days' FREE trial. If you are not satisfied, send it back. WE PAY ALL SHIPPING CHARGES

FREE →
TYPING COURSE

With your new Remington we will send you — absolutely FREE — a 19-page course in typing. It teaches the Touch System, used by all expert typists. It is simply written and completely illustrated. Instructions are as simple as A, B, C. Even a child can easily understand this method. A little study and the average person, child or adult, becomes fascinated. Follow this course during the 10-Day Trial Period we give you with your typewriter and you will wonder why you ever took the trouble to write letters by hand.



FREE →
CARRYING CASE



Also under this new Purchase Plan we will send you FREE with every Remington Model 5 a special carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood. This handsome case is covered with heavy du Pont fabric. The top is removed by one motion, leaving the machine firmly attached to the base. This makes it easy to use your Remington anywhere — on knees, in chairs, on trains. Don't delay — send in the coupon for complete details!

CLIP COUPON NOW...



MONEY
BACK
GUARANTEE
10-DAY
FREE TRIAL
OFFER

Greatest Typewriter Bargain in 10 Years

The gem of all portables — imagine a machine that speaks in a whisper — that removes all limitations of time or place. You can write in a library, a sick room, a Pullman berth without the slightest fear of disturbing others. And in addition to quiet is a superb performance that literally makes the words seem to flow from the machine. Equipped with all attachments that make for complete writing equipment, the Remington Noiseless Portable produces manifolding and stencil cutting of truly exceptional character. Furnished in black with shining chromium attachments.

Mail coupon today!

SPECIFICATIONS. Standard crown keyboard. Complete visibility. Standard width carriage for long envelopes. Carriage return lever designed for easy and rapid operation. Margin release on keyboard. Automatic ribbon reverse. Back spacer. Two-color ribbon shift. Variable line spacer. Adjustable margin stops. Autorec paragraph key (one of the most useful features found on any typewriter). Weight, 11 lbs. 11 oz. Furnished with Flex or Elite type.

MONEY-MAKING OPPORTUNITIES OPEN. Hundreds of jobs are waiting for people who can type. A typewriter helps you put your ideas on paper in logical, impressive form... helps you write clear, understandable sales reports, letters, articles, stories. A Remington Portable has started many a young man and woman on the road to success.



A GIFT FOR ALL THE FAMILY. If you want a gift for birthday, Christmas or Graduation — one Father, Mother, Sister or Brother will use and appreciate for years to come — give a Remington Noiseless Portable. We will send a Remington Noiseless Portable to anyone you name, and you can still pay for it at only 10¢ a day. Few gifts are so universally pleasing as a New Remington Noiseless Portable. Write today.



SEND COUPON WHILE LOW PRICES HOLD

REMINGTON RAND, INC., DEPT. 366-12
315 Fourth Ave., New York, N.Y.
Please tell me how I can get a new Remington Portable typewriter, plus FREE Typing Course and carrying case, for only 10¢ a day. Also send me new illustrated catalogue.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____